How These World's Champion Athletes and Strong Men Obtained Almost Superhuman Strength and Endurance—Nuxated Iron

Put the 'Stay There' Strength and 'Pep of Youth' Into Their Blood

Physician explains why taking Nuxated Iron so quickly gave these men such tremendous force, strength and power.

Why it so quickly brought "Ty" Cobb back to his old stride; how it helped make Jess Willard such a giant of strength and endurance that the hardest blows of great prize-fighters fell harmlessly on his mighty frame.

How you may quickly obtain renewed youthful energy and vigor — Ordinary Nuxated Iron often increases the strength of delicate, nervous, run-down folks 200 per cent in two weeks' time.

$50,000 TY COBB, greatest baseball player of all time, says Nuxated Iron enabled him to "come back" a strong winner after he was all weakened and "run down."

JESS WILLARD tells how iron helped him to gain his great victories over Jack Johnson and Frank Moran.

FREDDIE HILL tells how he became a miracle of physical endurance and thereby won the great six-day bicycle race.

New York, N. Y.—When interviewed in his apartment at Bretton Hall, Ty Cobb said: "Hundreds of people write to me to know how I train and what I do to keep up that force and vitality which enables me to play practically every day of the entire baseball season. They wonder why I can play a better game today than when I was younger.

"The secret is keeping up the supply of iron in my blood—exactly what everyone else can do if they will.

"At the beginning of the present season I was nervous and run down from a bad attack of tonsilitis, but soon the papers began to state: 'Ty Cobb has "come back." He is hitting up the old stride.' The secret was iron—Nuxated Iron filled me with renewed life.

"Now they say I'm worth $50,000 a year to any baseball team, yet without plenty of iron in my blood I wouldn't be worth five cents. Nuxated Iron supplies that 'stay there' strength and vim that makes men of mark and women of power."

In a discussion on the best methods for gaining strength, in his apartment in the Colonial Hotel, Mr. Willard said: "Yes, I have a chemist with me to study the value of different foods and products as to their power to produce great strength and endurance, both of which are so necessary in the prize-ring. On his recommendation I have often taken nuxated iron, and I have particularly advocated the free use of iron by all those who wish to obtain great physical and mental power. Without it I am sure that I would never have been able to whip Jack Johnson so completely and easily as I did, and while training for my fight with Frank Moran I regularly took nuxated iron, and I am certain that it was a most important factor in my winning the fight so easily."

In response to a question in the office of his manager on Broadway, Freddie Hill, the champion endurance racer of the world, said: "In no test of endurance and stamina do men need such a tremendous reserve strength and power as in a six-day bicycle race. Doctors have always told me, and I believe I have proven it in my own case, that the blood must be filled with iron to stand the terrific strain on mind and body. I consider that Nuxated Iron is the best and most surely effective form in which this greatest of all strength builders can be taken."

I consider that plenty of iron in my blood is the secret of my great strength, power and endurance.

Jess Willard

Continuing, Dr. Sauer said: "These are only three out of hundreds of cases which I could cite from my own personal experience, which prove conclusively the astonishing power of nuxated iron to restore strength and vitality even in most complicated chronic conditions."

Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of 20 and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact a young man he really was notwithstanding his age. The secret, he said, was taking iron—nuxated iron had filled him with renewed life. At 30 he was in bad health; at 46 he was careworn and nearly all in. Now at 50 a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. As I have said a hundred times over, iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver and heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their disease was nothing more nor less than a weakened condition brought on by lack of iron in the blood. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous run-down people who were ailing all the while double their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron-acetate or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. You must take iron in form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated like nuxated iron if you want it to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless.

Many an athlete or prize fighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray, while many another has gone to inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron.—E. Sauer, M. D.

People marvel at my great strength and endurance and wonder how I "came back" so quickly after having had such a disastrous fall, inflicting concussion of the brain. The secret is Nuxated Iron. It has put the old-time "pep" and vim into my blood, and actually made me a stronger and better man than I was at any previous time in my whole career.

Freddie Hill

I am astonished at the tremendous strength and endurance which I so quickly obtained from taking Nuxated Iron—I feel younger and stronger today than ever before in my life, and the proof is shown by the fact that I play a better game than when I was younger.

Tyrus R. Cobb

NOTE.—Nuxated Iron, recommended above by Dr. Sauer, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed in this city by all good druggists.—Advertisement.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1916. EIGHTY-FIRST YEAR—NO. 40.

SAYS GREECE IS TO JOIN ENTENTE ALLIES

PEOPLE REVOLT AS GOVERNMENT DELAYS ACTION

King Constantine Stands Between Two Fires, With Wife on One Side and Citizens on Other.

The Associated Press declared last week that it was in a position to state positively that King Constantine of Greece had decided in favor of an immediate declaration of war on Bulgaria. At the time of the statement numerous details remained to be worked out. These deails were said to include an ultimatum to Bulgaria demanding instant evacuation of all Greek Macedonia.

The problem in Greece featured the political side of the war the past week. King Constantine found himself between two fires. On one side was his wife, the sister of Emperor William of Germany, who wants him to keep his country from taking up the cause of the allies; upon the other side was former Premier Venizelos and rebellious Greeks who demanded reprisal against the Bulgars. Both the army and navy men had joined the standard of the Venizelos revolutionists with headquarters at Salonika.

On Oct. 1, Venizelos announced a provisional triumvirate. The decree was signed by Venizelos and Vice Admiral Coundouriotis, and named General Panyotis Danglis, former minister of war, as the third member of the triumvirate heading the provisional government. The island of Tenedos joined the revolutionary movement.

The future conduct of King Constantine is doubtful, as he is reported as having said that if the Greek people show they no longer want him he will retire to Germany with his family to make his future home.

Capture Ship

A message from Piraeus told of the capture of the Greek warship Hydra by the revolutionists. The Hydra was boarded one morning by a party of men in civilian clothes as she lay at anchor under the guns of the arsenal. The loyalist officer second in command was aroused from sleep and with pistols at his head was forced with other loyalist officers to embark in the rowboats. The commander being a Venezelist, readily surrendered to the boarders.

Two tugs were attached by tow ropes to the ship and as noiselessly as possible she slipped her anchor chains and was drawn by the tugs from the company of the other Greek men-of-war. The tugs towed her to Salamis bay, where the allied warships are stationed.

Famine in Many Districts.

As the revolution spreads in Greece the situation of the population is becoming more and more desperate. Famine prevails in many districts, and there is a great scarcity of coal. Uncertainty as to the government's position has led to widespread lawlessness. In many quarters no authority is recognized unless backed up by armed troops.

Military Strength.

Greece can put an army of between 200,000 and 225,000 men in the field, according to the most reliable estimates. The country has compulsory military training and most of her soldiers are veterans, having served in the two Balkan wars.

Six battleships, one battle cruiser and two armored cruisers form the nucleus of the Greek navy, which has been reorganized by the British navy.

At present there are numerous British naval officers serving on Greek ships.

Greece's best ships are Kili II. and Lemnos, fromerly the United States battleships Idaho and Mississippi.

POSTAL BANKS SHOW GAIN OF $5,000,000 IN AUGUST

Deposits in postal savings banks during August show a record-breaking gain of almost $5,000,000. The gains were general throughout the country. The next largest monthly increase was $4,016,000 for August, 1914, the first month of the European war.

GREECE STARTS WEEK WITH FALL OF CABINET

The Kalegoropoulos cabinet has resigned and Greece faces a new ministerial crisis, according to Monday's dispatches from Athens to London. Official quarters in the British capital confidently expect Greek intervention on the side of the entente will follow soon.

Ex-Premier Venizelos, again looms as the most possible successor to the retiring premier, as he is the only one the entente ministers seem willingly to recognize. The Kalegoropoulos cabinet was practically forced out by the allied diplomats, who refused to recognize the premier or any of the ministers. They refrained, throughout the cabinet's short-lived incumbency, to make the usual formal visit.

Revolt is spreading throughout the Hellenic kingdom and the allied blockade is being steadily tightened. King Constantine, dispatches from Athens indicate, faces the alternative of abdicating or appointing Venizelos premier, which would promptly result in intervention.

PAY 60 PER CENT ON FARM LOANS

Federal Loan Board Finds Wide Irregularities in Rural Interest Rates.

The federal farm loan board, which has returned to Washington after several weeks' travel over the country to ascertain the feeling of farmers and business men toward the new system of farm loans, is to start out again to conduct hearings in the South, the Atlantic states and the Southwest.

The board reported it found interest on farm properties ranging from 5 per cent per annum to 60 per cent.

Hearings have been held in twenty-nine states, including mainly the far West, Middle West and New England sections.

The need for the federal farm loan law was especialy emphasized by the wide inequalities in interest rates disclosed in hearings, the board reported, and by the fact that, even where interest rates of 5 or 6 per cent a year were charged, commissions also were exacted, ranging from a flat rate of 1 to 2 per cent to a rate of from 1 to 2 per cent a year on loans.

In cases where five-year mortgages were made the commission at 3 per cent per annum amounted to 15 per cent of the principal sum borrowed, and this amount was deducted when the loan was effected.

It was shown in every state visited that even the industrious farmer of modest means who had only a small farm but who could offer unquestionably good security was unable to get farm credit on any terms.

The board in its statement warned farmers against investing in joint stock land banks without first inquiring of the board as to the character and responsibility of such organizations and of the men organizing them.

LET'S HOPE HE HASN'T FORGOTTEN HOW

[By Darling for the Des Moines Register and Leader.]

The kind of housecleaning Hughes gave the state of New York as governor—

is exactly what is needed in the Washington establishment.

RIPLEY OPPOSES EIGHT-HOUR BILL

Railroad Head Asks Stockholders to Take Steps Against Adamson Law.

Edward P. Ripley, president of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, has sent to the stockholders of the company an appeal to them to work for the passage of remedial legislation to meet the situation created by the passage of congress of the eight-hour law at the request of the four railway brotherhoods.

Believed Unconstitutional.

"Since the precedent of abandoning arbitration and hurriedly paying the demands of railroad unions by special congressional enactment has been established," he says in his communication, "does it not behoove you to exercise your influence in favor of appropriate remedial application?

"This company believes that the act which congress has passed is unconstitutional and that steps should be taken to resist it in every lawful manner."

Freight Increase Wanted.

After reviewing the negotiations at Washington leading up to the passage of the eight-hour law, Mr. Ripley calls attention to the fact that the President recommended that congress explicity approve of consideration by the interstate commerce commission of an increase in freight rates to meet the wage increase charge resulting, and also prohibit strikes until after investigation. The brotherhoods, he said, have made it clear they will resist such legislation.

It appears, he says, that "until some remedial legislation shall be adopted, the only way to avert tieups is for congress to grant by special legislation whatever demands labor combination may insist upon as their price for permitting the people to continue to enjoy railway transportation."

ATHLETE PLAYS ENTIRE YEAR WITH BROKEN NECK

CONDITION OF PITTSBURGH COLLEGIAN'S NECK REVEALED BY X-RAY.

Joe Maston, all-round athlete of the University of Pittsburgh, has had his neck broken since last fall, but he did not know it until last week, when, after vainly trying to play with the football team, he consulted a physician.

An X-ray photograph disclosed that the only reason Maston is not dead is because the fracture is between the second and third vertebra and the spinal column is not affected. While the injury palned him since the accident, which occurred in a scrimmage, Maston refused to drop baseball last spring, although his playing was not up to his standard.

GETS READY TO BEGIN SUBMARINE WARFARE ANEW

Hollwieg's Reichstag Speech Shows the Government Has Been Won Over to Von Tirpitz Policy.

All Germany is looking confidently for a renewal of ruthless submarine warfare.

The last remaining doubts that the government has been won over by the advocates of the plan to "starve out England" by the means of more than 300 submarines were dispelled by the imperial chancellor's speech in the reichstag on Sept. 28.

"A German statesman," the chancellor said, "who would hesitate to use against this enemy (England) every available instrument of battle that would really shorten the war—such a statesman should be hanged."

The only man who may avert, or postpone, at least, the resumption of ruthless submarine warfare is James W. Gerard, the American ambassador to Germany.

Upon the result of his visit to Washington, it is declared here, hinges the whole question. Though officially explained as a "vacation," his trip to the United States is believed to be in reality a mission from the German government in a last effort to break the British blockade.

It is believed, therefore, that the proposed full-fledged U-boat campaign will not be initiated until he returns or until definite word has been received that his mission has failed.

Germany, according to an authentic authority, considers that the time has arrived when she can and must take advantage of the last paragraph of her Sussex note, in which it was made clear that her stand in the submarine issue might have to be reversed if Washington failed to force Great Britain to abandon the blockade as carried on.

In his speech before the reichstag the chancellor said the allies cannot break through the German lines on the Somme. He made a similar statement in regard to the eastern front.

"The English and French, it is true," he said, "have achieved advantages. Our first lines have been pressed back some kilometres and we have, also, to deplore heavy losses in men and material. That was inevitable in an offensive on such a mighty scale. But what our enemies hoped to accomplish, namely, break through on a grand scale and roll up our positions, has not been attained. The battle of the Somme will cost further sacrifices. Still another trench and village may be lost, but they will not get through."

Must Not Think of Peace.

Referring to Rumania, the chancellor said, the old king of Rumania had died, "as the result of mental excitement caused by the consciousness that Rumania had betrayed her allies." The speaker said the entente confidently hoped Rumania's entrance into the war would bring in its train the secession of Turkey and Bulgaria. "But Turkey and Bulgaria were not Rumania and Italy," he concluded.

Germany will preserve until victory is her's, the chancellor said. The chancellor declared that this year's harvest made Germany's position much more secure than was the case last year.

In his attack upon Great Britain, he declared that country was breaking one international law after another and was, above all Germany's "most egotistical, fiercest and most obstinate enemy."

Concluding his speech, the chancellor exclaimed:

"Germany will not be permitted to think of peace while house is burning. She must first extinguish the fire."

PARIS WILL ATTEND THE OPERAS OF WAGNER

Wagner's operas will be presented in Paris after the war, says Pierre Monteaux, the French conductor, who has reached New York on the steamer Rouchambeau. Fellow passengers were Cleofonte Campanini of the Chicago Grand Opera Co., and Rita Fornia of the Metropolitan Opera Co. Mr. Monteaux hinted the allies' success would be so great the people would not resent German opera.

To Our Readers and Friends

After an extended period of preparation and experiment, the Weekly Blade, with this issue, goes permanently into the size and form which has come to be standard with great national publications. With the notable improvements and additions that have been made incident to change in form you will, we are confident, like and welcome your Blade more than ever before in the long years that you and we have been associated.

There has been and will be no change in editorial methods and policies. The same men and women who have been giving their lives to you in an effort to make the Blade the clean, honest, straightforward, sunny newspaper you want it to be, will, everyone of them, continue to serve you. And they are all, by the way, ardently enthusiastic over the new form.

For a number of years there has been a decided movement on the part of national weekly publications towards the magazine form. The great mass of readers has shown a preference for the smaller sized page with the larger number of pages. By the window in the afternoon or under the lamp at night there is infinitely more convenience in the easily turned sheets of the magazine form than in the full newspaper size. Publishers generally have become convinced of this fact and the Blade, with the readers' wishes foremost always, has decided to make the change. We would be glad to hear from you, dear friends, as to your opinion of the new form. We think you will find the various departments and columns much more conveniently reached and read than in the former larger size papers. And we are sure that you will appreciate the added pages and largely increased news and feature departments which are made possible by the change in form.

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HUGHES LOOKS LIKE NOVEMBER WINNER

FOUR STATES ARE STILL NECESSARY SAYS HITCHCOCK

Candidate's Tour Through Ohio and Indiana Big Success — General Situation.

Frank H. Hitchcock came back from his second tour of observation in the middle south, northwest and Pacific Slope and submitted to Republican National Chairman Wilcox substantially this report:

New York, Indiana, New Jersey and Connecticut are still necessary to insure the election of Mr. Hughes.

Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona and Montana must be carried to make a Republican United States senate.

These states, Mr. Hitchcock believes will throw their electoral votes to Hughes: Illinois, Ohio, Minnesota, Wisconsin, the Dakotas, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Washington, Oregon, California, Wyoming, Idaho, Utah.

These Mr. Hitchcock counts as doubtful: Indiana, Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee.

After making his report to Chairman Wilcox, Mr. Hitchcock said: "I am far more optimistic about the west and the Pacific Slope than I was on my last trip. The Hughes campaign has at last struck the right swing. The situation is very encouraging. All Republicans are at work."

It is understood that Mr. Hitchcock urged that a great drive to secure Hughes' election be made in New York, Indiana, New Jersey, the President's own state, and Connecticut.

To get a majority of the United States senate, Mr. Hitchcock recommended that a clean-up be made of Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona and Montana.

During his last trip Mr. Hitchcock made a canvass of every state west of the Ohio. He was informed that in California Governor Hiram Johnson has guaranteed that state's electoral vote, because he has been promised cordial support for the U. S. senate by the regular Republican organization.

Despite Democratic boasts that Wilson will carry Oregon and Washington, Mr. Hitchcock is convinced that Hughes will win both.

In Wisconsin Mr. Hitchcock found that since the renomination of Senator La Follette, Republicans had lined up solidly behind Hughes.

Indiana's greeting to Mr. Hughes was a revelation to Hitchcock who believes the chances are very good for capturing the Hoosier state for Hughes and two Republican senators.

Illinois, Mr. Hitchcock assured Chairman Wilcox, will go heavily Republican.

Hughes in Middle West.

Following his rousing meeting in Indianapolis of Saturday night, Sept. 23, one of the biggest events ever taking place in that lively political center, Mr. Hughes spent Sunday with his running mate, Mr. Fairbanks. Monday he came to Ohio and participated in the state campaign opening.

Before leaving Ohio the Republican candidate visited Toledo, Cleveland and a number of smaller cities, being received everywhere with enthusiasm. Everywhere he strongly urged a protective tariff and courageously attacked the so-called "eight-hour' legislation by the recent congress.

In Cleveland Mr. Hughes attacked the administration's Mexican policy.

"I have here the statement of the policy of the administration as it was set forth in the early part of April, 1914," he said. "John Lind was authorized to make this statement to a minister representing a foreign power in Mexico: 'Huerta will be put out if he does not get out. That it is the preference of the President that it be accomplished by domestic means if possible, but if it cannot be done by domestic means, other means adequate for the purpose will be resorted to:

"That is a declaration of personal war upon Huerta to be carried to the conclusion of elimination, despite the statements that we have made and the representations that we were to recognize the sovereignty of Mexico and not attempt to interfere in the conduct of her affairs.

"I have read that as a statement of what John Lind was authorized to say to a foreign minister, and I now challenge the administration to deny that authorization was given."

At the time this notification of opposition to Huerta by the United States representative was made, the important world powers had formally recognized him, and there was every promise that his government would be strengthened by monetary assistance from abroad. But immediately on its becoming known what the attitude of the United States government toward Huerta was to be, all possibility of such financial assistance was ended. The final blow to Huerta's power came when on the advice of John Lind the American government lifted the embargo on arms and munitions and let in across our southern border a flood of war material for the use of Villa and Carranza and their bandit bands.

Martine Wins in Jersey.

Senator Martine's victory in the New Jersey Democratic primaries is an outstanding feature of current politics. Martine, who has been a recalcitrant Democrat during his term, made his fight for renomination on a platform antagonistic to the administration policies. He was opposed by John E. Westcott, picked by Mr. Wilson to make the nomination speeches for him at Baltimore and again at St. Louis. The President's state, which gave him a plurality for governor in 1910 of 50,000, and legislative majority of 46 in a total membership of 80, has been steadily slipping back into Republican ranks.

The New Jersey vote was the heaviest cast in many years, except in presidential elections. In some counties it was 25 per cent larger than usual.

On the Republican side, State Senator Walter E. Edge has a safe majority over Col. Austen for the gubernatorial nomination.

Dunne Controls Convention.

Governor Dunne held control of the Illinois Democratic convention last week. The state platform is his own, and his recommendations constitute the legislative program that is offered to the state.

The convention went on record in favor of equal suffrage to women, the eight-hour day for both men and women workers engaged in nonagricultural pursuits, a compulsory workmen's compensation act.

The convention also took a slap at the Republican candidate for governor by advocating legislation that will compel sleeping car companies to pay their employes a "sufficient wage" and a corrupt practice act that will prevent the state primary from being a "rich man's game."

A request by organized labor that the platform advocate an amendment of the existing workmen's compensation law to make it include insurance for injured workmen was not complied with, nor was the request for an anti-injunction law. Both of these planks, together with the eight-hour law and compulsory compensation, were urged on the resolutions committee by John H. Walker, president of the Illinois Federation of Labor, in a hearing shortly before the convention convened.

In a plank entitled "invisible government," the platform refers to "the enormous expenditure of money in behalf of the successful Republican candidate in the late primary campaign, a sum beyond all reason and in violation of the spirit and purpose of the primary law, which was designed to give the people a free hand in the choice of their candidates."

This expenditure of campaign money, the platform says, "is evidence of the efforts of the large corporation interests to govern the affairs of the people of Illinois at the state capitol." This plank contained the name of Col. Lowden in the finished draft, but his name was stricken out just before the committee's report was placed before the convention.

The platform also favors a provision for a state constitutional convention.

For the first time in the history of Illinois political parties a woman was nominated as a presidential elector and a woman addressed a party convention. Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCulloch, of Evanston, Ill., was named with Reed Green, of Cairo. Fred T. Scherer, of Ottawa, and L. O. Whitnel, of East St. Louis, as electors at large

Mrs. George Bass, of Chicago, chairman of the woman's committee of the Democratic national headquarters in Chicago, addressed the convention at the request of Chairman Lucey. She declared the woman's vote would decide the presidential contest in Illinois. She asked for an indorsement of woman suffrage and an eight-hour law for women workers.

Ohio Democrats Open Campaign

At New Philadelphia, last Thursday, Newton D. Baker, President Wilson's new secretary of war; ex-Governor James M. Cox, United States Senator Atlee Pomerene and State Auditor Vic Donahey were the principal speakers at a Democratic rally known as the Tuscarawas valley "love feast."

Put Sandles, defeated by Cox for the Democratic nomination for governor, also was one of the speakers.

Auditor Donahey presided at the meeting, which was held in his home city.

Secretary Baker in his address defended the work of the Wilson administration, paying high tribute to President Wilson's handling of the Mexican and foreign affairs; ex-Governor Cox reviewed his administration as governor and compared it with the present Republican administration of Governor Willis; Senator Pomerene took up the question of primary expenses of his opponent, Myron T. Herrick, and Auditor Donahey confined his address to a discussion of state issues.

Mr. Cox referred to President Wilson as the man "who stands out conspicuously as the one ruler in all the world who maintains his poise and resolutely holds to the idea of keeping our people out of the madness of the times."

Colonel Roosevelt Fighting for Hughes

Our own self-respect demands that we support the man of deeds done in the open against the man of furtive and shifting political maneuvers; the man of service against the man who whenever opposed by a dangerous foe always take refuge in empty elocution.—Roosevelt at Battle Creek.

PRESIDENT SAYS POWERS WATCH U. S. ELECTION

Predicts War if Republicans Win Election in November—Defends His Policies.

"War if the Republican party wins at the November election." That prediction was made by President Wilson in an address delivered in Long Branch, N. J., Saturday.

The President declared that the "certain prospect of the success of the Republicans" is that the United States will go to war with Mexico and will enter the European war.

"I can draw no other conclusion," he said. "Our opponents have found fault with our foreign policy. They have said it is all wrong. It has resulted in peace. Therefore it appears they want war. Some members of that party have even declared themselves in favor of war."

Mr. Wilson charged also that the affairs of the nation are being embarrassed by the partisan treatment being given them by the Republicans.

Foreign powers are watching the campaign and will watch the November election, the President said, to know how they can deal with America in the future. Special interests with property holdings in Mexico, he charged, are aiding the Republican campaign.

The President holds that since the administration of Abraham Lincoln the Republican party has been provincial. It has, figuratively speaking, believed in closing up America and having a good time inside.

On the other hand, the Democratic party has looked outside the house in which the United States is inclosed—has seen there the tremendous world trade awaiting at our doors, and has acted to properly meet that market.

Defends His Policies.

The President believes he has established a policy of international intercourse, any change in which might prove of vital consequence to the future peace of the nation.

The President's administration is an "open book" requiring no exploitation because it speaks for itself.

He believes, however, that the people, if they are asked to denounce his policies, are entitled to specific information from Hughes as to what the Republicans would do should it be placed in power—what would be its definite changes in the tariff; what would be its policy toward Mexico; how would it act in the Mexican embroglio, and what would it do with the Adamson eight-hour law.

Not what would the Republican party have done, but what would it suggest doing now, is what the President asks.

The attitude of the administration toward business, the President holds, has been one of assistance, and the result unprecedented prosperity. No war, bigger pay, and increased opportunities are the facts before the country.

As for the results of the coming election, the President this time makes no prediction. He believes there are many elements going to make the outcome uncertain. The independent vote, which in his estimation will be the greatest the country has ever known, has the situation in its hands.

This portion of the electorate, he feels, is well able to judge the real issues of the campaign and render a satisfactory decision.

Controlled from the driver's seat, the reflector in a new type of automobile headlight can be arranged to throw a narrow, powerful beam of light directly ahead or to diffuse the light across a road.

ROOSEVELT SAYS WILSON POLICIES IMPERIL NATION

Makes Ringing Appeal for the Election of Hughes — Receives Ovation From 12,000 People.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt opened his campaign in the west at Battle Creek, Mich., Saturday afternoon, with a ringing appeal for the election of Charles Evans Hughes. Mr. Roosevelt spoke in a circus tent to 12,000 people, who gave him a wild ovation. Climbing on a table on the speakers' platform, he read his prepared address, which was devoted almost entirely to an attack upon President Wilson's foreign and Mexican policies and his support of the Adamson bill.

The speech was typically Rooseveltian, intense, bitter in denunciation and biting in its sarcasm.

Policy of Vacillation.

Roosevelt declared that President Wilson's chief policy was the policy of vacillation. He declared the President in "messages, letters and speeches," made from Dec. 9, 1914, to Feb. 10, 1916, "took 41 different positions about preparedness and the measures necessary to secure it, and each of these 41 positions contradicted from one to six others.

The European policy of President Wilson, particularly in the Lusitania case, was referred to as humiliating and ignoble."

The Mexican record of the executive was called "ruinous to Mexico, dishonorable to ourselves and infamous from the standpoint of humanity."

The colonel referred to the torpedoing of the Lusitania by a German submarine as the most collasal single instance of murder of noncombatants including men, women and children that had been perpetrated by any power calling itself civilized, for more than a century.

"I have been asked what I would have done if I had been president when the Lusitania was torpedoed," shouted the speaker. "I would instantly have taken possession of every German ship in this country and then I would have said: "Now, we will discuss, not what we will give, but what we will give back." This utterance received wild applause.

"Mr. Wilson's supporters say we should vote for him for keeping us out of war. It is worth while to remember this could not have been said in behalf of either George Washington or Abraham Lincoln."

The Adamson Bill.

When he began his attack on the Adamson bill, Col. Roosevelt declared that an increase of wages and not the eight-hour day, was the real issue.

"There is grave reason to believe," he said, "that the course he followed was opposed to his real convictions. The President is now a candidate for office and speaks well for labor. Until he became a candidate for office, he with entire safety, ignored or assailed the labor unions."

The President was charged with being "a man of furtive and shifting political maneuvers," one who had helped to "substitute a policy of craven surrender to whichever side has the superiority in brute force. The colonel charged him with being "cowed by the big labor leaders," as he was by Germany and Mexico.

Release British Officers.

Release of Major Arthur S. Humphries and Lieutenant Hugh Levick, jr., the British army officers detained at Ellis Island on their arrival from England, has been ordered by Commissioner General Caminetti, of the immigration bureau.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

Chicago housewives have begun to pay six cents for a loaf of bread which formerly sold for five cents. Larger wholesalers led in advancing the price.

The war department was advised last week by General Funston that a band of 30 armed Mexicans crossed into American territory near Yaleta, Texas, but retreated across the border without firing as soon as their presence was discovered.

In a terrific fight 50 miles west of Chihuahua City last week more than 100 Villa followers were killed and the bandit leader, Baudelio Uribe, was taken prisoner. Carranza troops suffered heavy casualities.

Christopher Price, member of the crew of the Monitor, victor over the Merrimac, died at his home in Stockbridge, Wis., last week at the age of 70. Only one survivor of this crew is said to be left.

It has been learned that Count Okuma, the Japanese premier, will resign his post in October. It is thought Baron Kato will succeed him. Advanced age is said to be the cause for retirement.

Arrested in connection with the murder of Bud Burns at Gardonsburg, Tenn., last week, two negroes were taken from the jail by a mob and shot to death against trees on a nearby hill.

Lillian Russell has announced that she will quit the stage and devote the remainder of her days to her husband, Alexander P. Moore. She will take up her residence with Mr. Moore in their city home in Pittsburgh about the middle of October.

John M. Parker, Progressive nominee for vice-president, has announced that he will open a campaign speaking tour in Cleveland, Ohio, on the night of Otcober 7. He will speak against the election of Hughes but has not determined whether he will advocate the re-election of President Wilson.

Secretary of State Lansing has flatly contradicted the official report of General George Bell, Jr., that Villa was present at the raid on Chihuahua City on Sept. 16, that Carranza soldiers deserted to him and that great quantities of ammunition were captured.

The Spanish government has sent a note to Germany protesting energetically against the torpedoing of Spanish steamers by German submarines. Indignation is said to be growing throughout Spain over the loss of Spanish ships through submarine operation.

On Sept. 25 another Zeppelin raid took place on the east coast of England. The official report stated that 29 persons were killed, a large number of bombs being dropped in the northern Midland counties.

The Jews of England have appealed to the American public to assist in preventing the British government from deporting all Russian refugees in Great Britain to their home land unless they join the British army.

250 START WALKOUT AS FLAG IS REMOVED

Two hundred and fifty men employed in the Wabash shops started to walk out last week at Decatur, Ill., when an American flag, draped over a picture of President Wilson at the door of one of the shops was removed under instructions of H. C. Ettinger, master mechanic. Upon learning of their plans he had the flag replaced.

SHRAPNEL FROM ROOSEVELT'S SPEECH IN BATTLE CREEK

"Mr. Wilson has a positive genius for striking when the iron is cold and fearing to strike when the iron is hot."

"We have seen few things more discreditable to our representatives and more ominous for the future of our nation than the spectacle of the President and congress being required to pass a certain bill before a certain hour at the dictation of certain men who sat in the gallery with their watches in their hand."

"I believe in labor unions. But I believe first and foremost in liberty and justice obtained through the union to which all of us belong."

"I shall do everything in my power for the workingman except what is wrong."

"If our people follow the President who has kept them in the easy path of temporary comfort at the sacrifice of national honor, and of the immutable principles of righteousness, then as a people we shall lose all moral greatness in the present, and most asssuredly we shall see this loss followed by the loss of material greatness in the future."

"Preident Wilson embodies in his person that most dangerous doctrine which teaches our people that when fronted with really formidable responsibilities we can shirk trouble and labor and risk, and avoid duty by the simple process of drugging our souls with the narcotic of meaningless phrasemongering."

"We have earned the derision of mankind by our policy of mixed bluster, hypocrisy and unpreparedness."

"It is a wicked and a perilous thing, without a hearing, without regard to the rights of the cause, to burden the whole country, to tax the whole country, because a special benefit is demanded by a group of voters who can exert formidable political pressure."

"I am convinced that the conscience of this people has been seared and its moral sense dulled by the leadership of the administration and of congress during the last three years."

"These false servants of the people have betrayed the soul of the nation."

"Repudiate Mr. Wilson because only by so doing can we save America from that taint of gross selfishness and cowardice which we owe to Mr. Wilson's substitution of adroit elocution for straightforward action."

"As a people we need the sterner virtues even more than we need the softer virtues."

SPECIAL TO OUR READERS!

We are proud to present to our readers and friends the special offer made in the following advertisement of the HARRIS-GOAR JEWELRY CO., of Kansas City, Mo. That their liberal offer is in good faith and will be carried out to the letter, is beyond question. The Harris-Goar Company is one of the oldest and most favorably known jewelry concerns, and with their Easy Payment Plan, have helped thousands of worthy people in all parts of the country. You should write for their Catalog and tell your friends to do so.

$2.00 A Month — $12 to $25

Elgin New Thin Octagon — Sent on Approval

A Stunning Model

This Elgin is Appealing to Thousands

Right now, during our Holiday Special Sale, is the time for you to buy your watch. We **now** make it possible for you to own one of these beautiful Elgins at our astoundingly low price on **such easy terms that you'll never miss the money.** This thin model, Elgin Octagon, is the very latest thing in watch construction. Strong, accurate, unique—it has made good from the very start.

New Catalog Our New 1917 Catalog shows every Elgin made. It shows all the different style cases. It gives you the **lowest rock-bottom prices** on all Railroad watches—prices lower than any retailer can afford to make. And our **Special Holiday Offer** is to send you this New Octagon Elgin, or any watch you may select from our New Catalog, subject to your own inspection and approval **No Money Down.**

We do this to prove to you that the great volume of our business in all parts of the country enables us to do better by you than any other watch or diamond house in the the world—that our prices are lower and our terms more liberal.

Send No Money Not a penny. Wait until you have first received and inspected the watch for yourself—merely give us your name and address (postal will do) that we may send you our **NEW FREE CATALOG.** It gives you the simplest, Easy Payment Plan in the world. It contains hundreds of illustrations of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Men's Clothing, etc. This is the most interesting Catalog in America. It was built by more than 200,000 satisfied customers. It shows why **You Assume No Risk Whatever**—Everything is sent for your approval. No interest, no security, no red tape, just common honesty among men. **Write for Catalog Today.** You'll find we are just the House you have been looking for.

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The House That Sells More Elgin Watches Than Any Other Firm in the World.

ASTHMA

TREATMENT sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. W. K. STERLINE, 632 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

FITS I CURED MY DAUGHTER by simple discovery. Doctors gave her up. Will send FREE Lepso 312 Island Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

Old False Teeth—We Pay to $5 a set. Also buy bridgework. Herwitz Bros. Co., Rochester, N. Y. Dept. G.

Sleep All Night, Don't Get Up Once!

Recent Scientific Discovery Works Wonders in Restoring Bladder Strength to Old and Young.

Send For FREE 50c Package.

You, who have to get up at least once, and maybe six or eight times, every night because of bladder weakness, and who have almost forgotten what the restfulness and luxury of an unbroken night of untroubled sleep is like, should surely welcome the wonderful, scientific discovery incorporated in Kellogg's Brown Tablets.

"Gee! But I Hate to Get Up in the Cold this Way Every Night!"

Of this agent, a noted physician and scientist of Washington, D. C., says: "That the aged sufferer passes his nights like in the days of his prime * * * is the reason of the claim for a symptomatic cure."

Send coupon below, today, with 6c in stamps to help pay postage and packing, for a free 50c trial box of Kellogg's Brown Tablets, to Frank J. Kellogg, 215 Hoffmaster Block, Battle Creek, Mich.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

FRANK J. KELLOGG,
215 Hoffmaster Blk., Battle Creek, Mich.

Kindly send me, Free, a 50c box of Kellogg's Brown Tablets. I enclose 6c in stamps to help pay postage and packing.

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Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade when writing advertisers.

Sunday School

A SAINT TRIED BY A GRAFTER

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 8 Is "Paul Before Felix."—Acts 24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"God's ways are dark,
But soon or late
They touch the shining
Hills of day."

Severest of all testings is that of endurance. It is hard to "Be still, and know that I am God." The Psalmist, who continually exhorted to "wait on the Lord," knew wherein men needed strengthening. The hero of the present course of lessons, Paul of Tarsus, found himself in the grip of a great testing. He who had been afire with ambition to plant the Good News in virgin soil, must become a prisoner and wait and wait and wait. A sore trial was this, to the man, who, above all other men, had a clear vision of the world's urgent need. That his roving ministry should be arrested in the very midst of his power, and he be clapped into a Roman prison, seems a strange providence. No wonder he needed a special vision and message from his Lord, to fortify him for it.

As we tarry in the court of Felix, before this new trial of the apostle begins, let us recall, by prevision, a few factors which help us to perceive the providences in Paul's case. The arrest and imprisonment of the great missionary is clearly an event of magnitude, for one-fourth of the Book of the Acts is devoted to it. This simple fact does more to impress the importance of the current lessons than any amount of exhortation. The arrest meant ultimate arrival at Rome, when Paul should stand at the center of the known world and hold aloft the cross. In the meantime, the case of Paul had become a celebrated issue in Jerusalem, something for the people to talk about.

The Grafter on the Bench.

There were many kinks and crooked places in this strange new trial that was leading Paul to Rome. It must have been hard for him to understand the fact that he had been haled before this notorious grafter and lecher, Governor Felix. How often has it happened that the saint must stand trial before the sinner! Not seldom has innocence been placed at the bar of guilt. No evil in the organized life of man is more revolting than the fact that so often men of unclean personal life, and of corrupt professional practices, are elevated to the judiciary. Even the bar associations of our day are openly considering this evil, so deep is the popular resentment against it. Yet in the Orient of old, as often today, the judge was shamelessly dishonorable, merchandising his decisions to the highest bidder.

This man Felix was a notorious grafter—so infamous that he was recalled by Rome, at the protest of the Jews. His private life was on a parity with his judicial practices. Even the Roman historian Tacitus records his infamy and cruelty. He was an old man at the time of Paul's trial, but he had recently seduced the child-wife of the King of Emesa and made her his third wife. This Drusilla, who had abandoned her lawful husband for the old rake Felix, was the daughter of Herod Agrippa the First. She was but a child when she listened to Paul of Tarsus. Her fate it was to be buried with her child in the ruins of Pompeii.

In the light of the immoralities of Felix, is it any wonder that when, at his second hearing, before both Felix and Drusilla, Paul dealt with the subjects of justice, self-control, and the judgment that was soon to come, Felix became alarmed and cried "For the present, leave me, and when I can find a convenient opportunity I will send for you?" The preacher made his hearer squirm. Evil always writhes in the presence of truth. And like most who profess to wait for a more convenient season, Felix was cloaking his real reason for fleeing from truth and duty; he was a grafter, and hoped that this influential prisoner had friends who would come forward with a bribe. There never came a "convenient season" for Felix. The word for him and us was "Today, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."

A Dungeon as a Pulpit.

"A dungeon may become a pulpit when it is occupied by a prophet of the Lord," says Dr. Charles R. Brown, in The Congregationalist. Paul before Felix gives an illustration of how even adversity and injustice may become a pinnacle from which the truth may be preached. For again we call attention to the fact that, as ever, Paul's defense was more a witness to his Lord than a defense of himself. "Behold, how these Christians die!" has been the wonder-cry of all persecutions. The way in which saints endure trials has been one of the weapons of the Spirit's war. Without bitterness or fear or panic, Paul once more faced his fate, a witness to the power of the risen life.

Last summer, before the Young Women's Conference at Northfield, George Sherwood Eddy read a letter that was written by one of the Shansi missionaries the night before she died in the Boxer massacres. Her husband had been beheaded, and her little children, her immediate family, and all her associates, had perished. Her turn to feel the headsman's sword was only a few hours distant. This is her dying testimony, written to her family in America, and by means of faithful natives, at last smuggled through. The letter chords with the spirit of Paul, the prisoner:

"My dear, dear ones, I have tried to gather courage to write to you once more. How can I tell you the terrible details of these days? I would rather spare you. The dear ones at Shansi, including our lovely daughters, were taken prisoners and were beheaded at the governor's orders. We are now waiting our call home. I am preparing for the end very quietly and calmly. The Lord is wonderfully near. He will not fail me. I was very restless and excited when there was a chance of life, but God has taken away that feeling, and now I pray for grace to meet the end bravely. The pain will soon be over, and, oh, the sweetness of the welcome above! My little baby will go with me, and I think God will give it to me in heaven. My dear mother will be so glad to see us. I cannot imagine the Saviour's welcome. But that will compensate for all these days of suspense. Dear ones, live near to God; cling less closely to earth. I would like to send a special message to each one of you, but it tries me too much. I must keep calm and still these hours. I do not regret coming to China; but I am sorry that I have done so little."

The Manners of a Saint.

Thrilling is the testimony of Christians in crises to the essential things of their faith. Paul reached the heart of his argument before Felix when he cried, "The resurrection of the dead is the thing about which I am on trial before you today." He had an eye for essentials. No questions of personal well-being could divert him from the one thing. He was Christ's witness. Before magistrates and mobs, courts and crowds, he ever bore the one testimony.

With it all, Paul was a gentleman. He matched in courtesy the courtliest men he met. The pious boor gets no support from Paul. Rough and rude Christians, who mistake bad manners for independence and uncouthness for genuineness, run counter to his practice and teaching. The graciousness of the prisoner's address to Felix was limited only by the lines of truth. The temptation of the polite person is to be insincere: Paul told the truth, but told it pleasantly.

This point of the lesson is worth developing, for the charge often made by the older nations against us younger peoples is our bad manners. Two of the recent magazines have had articles upon this subject. Suppose we have a little session of the Sunday school on the Christian quality of courtesy. Paul and his Master, that perfect gentleman, Jesus of Nazareth, were complete gentlemen.

Aside from telling his story, the prisoner made one telling point in his own defense: "I also exercise myself, to have a conscience void of offense, toward God and man always." The picture is drawn from athletics. He kept himself "fit" by training. He had been a spiritual athlete, in good standing. He had the rare foresight to see that some day, as is the case with every living man, his character would be his defense. All his future would be staked upon his past. So he came up to his testing with a clean record. Ah, if youth could but learn that lesson!

Tobacco Habit Easily Overcome

A New Yorker, of wide experience, has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit may be easily and quickly banished with delightful benefit. The author, Edward J. Woods, W-490, Station E, New York City, will mail his book free on request.

The health improves wonderfully after tobacco craving is conquered. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, normal appetite, good digestion, manly vigor, strong memory and a general gain in efficiency are among the many benefits reported. Get rid of that nervous, irritable feeling; no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette, snuff or chewing tobacco to pacify morbid desire.

Lungs Weak?

Generous Offer To Tuberculosis Sufferers of Trial of Europe's Remarkable Remedy, SANOSIN

World's noted medical scientists—Doctors Danelius, Sommerfield, Wolff, Noel, Essers—declare SANOSIN **the most effective treatment** for Pulmonary ailments yet discovered. Felix Wolff, Court Physician, Director of the Sanitarium for Consumptives in Reiboldsgrun, Germany, says he **has discarded all other remedies.** SANOSIN has been officially recommended to the Berlin Medical Association. Dr. C. W. A. Essers, Amsterdam, Holland, declares it a "Moral obligation to make SANOSIN known to the whole human race." American sufferers, rich or poor, can use this remarkable home treatment that has met with such phenomenal success in Europe. SANOSIN does its work by absorption of Germs—not an injection. Produces calm, restful sleep without Morphium or similar deadening drugs. Brings almost immediate relief from coughing, blood spitting and night sweats. SANOSIN is proving a blessing to all suffering from Tuberculosis, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrhs, Whooping Cough, etc. Send for FREE BOOKLET (with testimonials) explaining this treatment and how a Trial can be made in your own home at our risk. Address SANOSIN, Dept. 7, Unity Bldg., Chicago.

Show This To Some Unfortunate.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

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Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interests you. Say you saw the ad in the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week.

CHARGE FOR SPACE—60 cents per agate line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

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MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, conductors, $80 monthly. interurbans everywhere; experience unnecessary; qualify now. State age; booklet free. Address K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

No strike; 8-hour day; men everywhere; firemen, brakemen, baggagemen, $120, colored porters; experience unnecessary. 797 Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

Make Large Annual Income with a small mail order business; send for our free booklet; tells how. Niagara, Box 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain clothes seams; any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing; no triflers wanted; samples 10c; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing. Tel. Rohoboth, Del.

Ladies to sew at home for a large Phila. firm; good pay, nice work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut st., Phila., Pa.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men; railway train service means big money and steady work. Let us help you get on any road you wish; hundreds placed. No experience necessary. Great opportunity now. Inter Railway, Dept. 100, Indianapolis, Ind.

Wanted—Men and women, 18 or over, as government railway mail clerks, city carriers, clerks at Washington; $75.00 month. Write for list of positions obtainable, Franklin Institute, Dept. P-31, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

Every home on farm, in small town or suburb needs and will buy the wonderful Aladdin kerosene (coal oil) mantle lamp; five times as bright as electric. Tested and recommended by government and 34 leading universities. Awarded gold medal. One farmer cleared over $500 in 6 weeks. Hundreds with rigs or autos earning $100 to $300 per month. NO CAPITAL REQUIRED; WE FURNISH GOODS to reliable men. Write quick for sample lamp for free trial, distributor's proposition and secure appointment in exclusive territory. MANTLE LAMP CO., 643 Aladdin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Men or women. A real honest-to-goodness-sells-itself line, over 250 light weight, popular priced necessities; we pay 100% commission; $6 a day can be made at the start; no capital, no experience required; enormous demand; sells fast; big repeaters; valuable territory opened, all or spare time; elegant agent's outfit furnished free. Write today, postal will do, American Products Co., 9271 3rd St., Cincinnati, O.

Big money easy selling Uni-Lites. Agents can make $50 to $100 weekly in spare time. Equals 20 ordinary lamps or lanterns—300 candlepower. Used in house and out doors. Get new free Uni-Lite offer. Acorn Brass Mfg. Co., 1001 Uni-Lite Bldg., Chicago.

Earn $50 to $100 monthly distributing Parker hosiery to repeat customers in home town at mill prices; all or spare time. Protected territory. Credit. S. Parker Mills, 2737 No. 12th st., Phila., Pa.

Large manufacturer wants representatives to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dresses, waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 586 Broadway, New York City.

50 men to canvass in Virginia. 40% commission. Roy Dickinson, Grant, Va.

FARMS WANTED.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale; state cash price and description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

Farms Wanted—Have 7,000 buyers; describe your unsold property. 414 Farmers' Exchange, Denver, Colo.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay, no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address R. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock-Hill Co., Chicago. Reference: Any bank or express company.

Traveling salesmen wanted—Experience unnecessary. Earn big pay while you learn at home during spare time. Only eight weeks required. Hundreds of good positions open. Write today for large list of openings and testimonials from hundreds of students we have placed in positions paying $100 to $350 per month. Address nearest office, Dept. B 56, National Salesmen Training Association, Chicago, New York, San Francisco.

Salesmen selling restaurant, hotel, cafe, cigar, pool, drug, general store trade can do big business with our new live pocket side line. All merchants, towns 100,000 and under, want it; $5.00 commission each sale. No collecting. No expenses or risk to merchant. We take back all unsold goods. Canfield Mfg. Co., 208 Sigel st., Chicago, Ill.

PATENT ATTORNEYS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

"Patents and Patent Possibilities" is a 72-page treatise telling what to invent and where to sell it. Manufacturers constantly writing for patents. Help supply the demand. Books free. H. S. Hill, 946 McLachlen Building, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE FARMS.

You can do better on a southern farm; send for a year's subscription free to our beautifully illustrated magazine, The Southern Homeseeker, which tells all about good, low-priced land and southern opportunities. Write F. H. LaBaume, Agrl. Agt., N. & W. Ry., 208 Arcade Bldg., Roanoke, Va.

For Sale—160 acres of finest farm-land in Michigan, near Caro; some woodland, balance under cultivation; very fertile and raises big crops; good buildings in excellent condition. For full description and terms write Frank Stamets, Caro, Mich.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Dividend No. 1 now being sent to members of oil and producing gold mine syndicate; another dividend at Christmas; membership costs $3 cash and $2 per month for eleven months. Write Claude Sachs Inv. Co., Capital $10,000, 850 Foster Bldg., Denver, Col.

SCHOOLS.

Normal, High School, Business, Civil service, agricultural, domestic sci., drawing, engineering, real estate, salesmenship and law courses thoroughly taught by mail—tuition payable monthly. Write Dept. T, Carnegie College, Rogers, Ohio.

FARM LANDS.

Small Missouri Farm, $10 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information. Munger, C-100, N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED MISCELLANEOUS.

Wanted—Information that will lead to the present address of M. F. Wyrough, formerly of Altoona, Pa. J. P. Wyrough, 2025 Sixth Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

INSECTS WANTED.

Cash paid for butterflies, insects, every year for artwork. Beginners. Folder free. Sinclair, Box 244, D-21, Los Angeles, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cash or premiums given for all kinds tobacco, cigarette coupons, United Profit Sharing coupons, certificates, soap wrappers, milk labels, tobacco tags, etc. Expired coupons bought. Write for price and premium list. National Coupon Exchange, 60 Newark St., Hoboken, N. J.

BASEBALL

The Boston Red Sox, who have cinched the pennant in the American league, will meet either Philadelphia or Brooklyn of the National in the world series after the season closes this week. The end of last week saw Brooklyn and Philadelphia separated by two points with the former in the lead. The flag is still in doubt with but one week to play. Philadelphia had the best record last week, winning four out of five games, while Brooklyn won four out of seven. The American association season closed on Oct. 1, Louisville, under Bill Clymer's management, winning the flag.

American League.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	90	61	.596	New York	77	74	.510
Chicago	89	65	.578	Washington	76	74	.507
Detroit	87	67	.565	Cleveland	77	77	.500
St. Louis	79	75	.513	Phild'phia	34	116	.227

National League.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	91	59	.607	Chicago	67	86	.438
Philad'phia	89	58	.605	Pittsburgh	65	89	.422
Boston	85	61	.582	St. Louis	60	93	.393
New York	85	63	.574	Cincinnati	60	93	.393

American Association.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Louisville	101	66	.604	Kan. City	86	81	.515
Indianapolis	95	71	.572	Toledo	78	86	.475
Minneapolis	88	76	.536	Columbus	71	90	.441
St. Paul	86	79	.521	Milwaukee	54	110	.320

GIRL IN NIGHTIE SAVES MANY IN TENEMENT FIRE

AWAKENED BY SMOKE SHE RUNS DOWN STREET WARNING RESIDENTS.

Fire on Sept. 27 destroyed an entire block of tenement houses in the congested South Side district of Pittsburgh, endangering the lives of 60 families and causing damage estimated at $60,000. Starting in a wagon-shop, the flames spread with great rapidity.

Miss Nellie Brislin, awakened by the smoke, ran through Carson street in her night attire, warning the residents for a block, after having led her aged mother to safety. Many owe their lives to her warning. Policemen and firemen rescued more than a score from the upper windows of their homes. Several were slightly injured in jumping from second-story windows.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Write for How to Obtain a Patent. List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. **Victor J. Evans & Co., 798 Ninth St., Washington, D. C.**

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

FOR SALE FARMS.

$1,000 Down Secures 440-Acre Farm

17 Cows, Pr. Horses, Crops,

And bull, hog, hens, engine, tools, wagons, cream separator, harnesses, 20 cds. dry wood, 40 tons hay, straw, 400 bu. oats, 200 bu. fruit, 200 bu. potatoes and other vegetables, all included by owner retiring to small place who desires immediate sale; cream collected at door, skim milk fed hogs; estimated 3,000 cds. wood, 2,000 sugar maple trees; 7-rm. house with cellar, large barn with cellar, milk house and hen house; everything in A-1 condition; $3,300 with $1,000 down and easy terms takes all. For details see Page 5, "Strout's Peace and Plenty Catalogue," just out, copy free; filled with farm bargains in a dozen states. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Dept. 105, 150 Nassau St., New York.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

Old false teeth wanted; up to $5 per set paid, whole or broken sets. O. Stevenson, Mooers, N. Y.

MEN WANTED

Men to qualify for railroad and electric railway positions every locality; experience unnecessary; good pay; specify position desired. RAILWAY SERVICE BUREAU, 1417 International Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS — STEADY INCOME

Large manufacturer of Handkerchiefs and Dress Goods, etc., wishes representative in each locality. Factory to consumer. Big profits, honest goods. Whole or spare time. Credit given. Send for particulars. Freeport Mfg. Co., 40 Main St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Big Pay in the Government service. Full details in my Free Book E. L. 1032. Write today. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

SENATOR CLARKE DIES IN ARKANSAS

His Stern Independence Caused Him to Revolt Against the Adamson Bill.

United States Senator James P Clarke, president pro tempore of the senate, died at Little Rock, Ark., on Oct. 1 after a brief illness.

Senator Clarke had been president pro tempore of the senate since the Democratic party gained control in 1913. He was chosen by the party caucus to succeed the late Senator Frye of Maine, after a spirited contest, and was re-elected to the place in the 64th congress despite determined opposition based on his sensational revolt against the administration ship purchase bill in the previous congress.

Leaves in Good Health.

Senator Clarke left Washington a few weeks ago apparently in good health. In the closing days of the last session he presided over the senate owing to the absence of Vice President Marshall. The railroad eight-hour bill which prevented the national-wide strike was passed with Senator Clarke in the chair, but he was one of two Democratic senators to vote against the measure and he refused to sign it. He appointed Senator Hughes as acting president pro tempore when the bill was presented at the presiding officer's chair for signature.

Senator Clarke's revolt against the eight-hour bill was a typical manifestation of a stern independence which characterized his attitude throughou the 13 years of his senatorial career. He was many times the leader in opposition to measures proposed by his party.

ALLIES ON THE SOMME FIRE 12,000,000 SHELLS

Malcolm Ross, correspondent with the New Zealand forces on the Somme, says the allies fired 12,000,000 shells in a preliminary bombardment on that front. "The Germans," he says, "are hid in a fog caused by the smoke from the shells."

When Dandruff Goes The Hair Grows

It's easy to get rid of dandruff. Gently rub spots of dandruff, scales, itching and irritation with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. This treatment every two weeks is usually sufficient to keep the scalp clean and healthy.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. book on the skin. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 12F, Boston." Sold everywhere.

PLAY PRICES UP IN LONDON, DUE TO WAR

The high cost of theatres has come ne to the British public. Beginning with reserved seat buyers early, London theatres started to exact the government's toll in addition to regular prices.

A West End theatre hoisted a gilded and framed placard bearing the following scale:

Private boxes, $25, plus $2.16 government tax.

Stall, $2.62, plus 24 cents.

Dress circle, $1.80, plus 12 cents.

Upper circle, $1.20, plus 6 cents.

All London theatre tickets henceforth will bear a small stamp telling the public how much extra and why.

U. S. ENDS RAIDS; CARRANZA CAN'T

American Commissioners Say Calling Out Milita for Border Duty Stopped Raids.

President Wilson's action in calling out the national guard for duty on the border put an immediate and effective stop to raids from Mexico into the United States, according to an important brief filed by the American commissioners at the Mexican conference last week.

Secretary Lane was able to present a list of between 35 and 40 border raids which had resulted in the loss of life or destruction of property on American soil, but it was significant that not a single raid of any kind has occurred since the mobilization of the militia forces.

Proves Carranza Powerless.

This list is the climax of an accumulation of proof that Carranza does not have control of his side of the border and up to now has been unable to give to the territory of the United States that protection which a sovereign state owes to its neiphbor.

The data prepared by the war department also gives the American commissioners an opportunity to fulfill one of the purposes of their mission, which was to ascertain the true causes of the border raids and to endeavor to fix the responsibility therefor.

Agitators Along Border.

Evidence has been gathered by the department of justice and by the war department showing that at San Antonio, El Paso and at other points along the border there are groups of Americans and Mexicans actively supporting anti-Carranza movements.

The Mexican commissioners also presented a list of instances in which the lives of Mexicans have been jeopardized and in some cases been taken, and also of instances where either soldiers or civilians have crossed into Mexican territory. To this list were added cases where it is alleged that Mexicans have suffered loss of life or property on American soil.

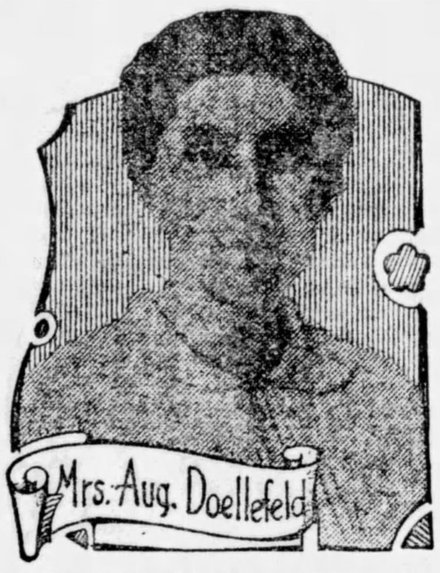
Keeps Her Children In Perfect Health

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin the Family Laxatvie for Many Years

Mrs. Aug. Doellefeld of Carlyle, Ill., recently vrote to Dr. Caldwell, at Monticello, Ill., that she has used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in her home for a number of years, and would not be without it, as with it she has been able to keep her four children in perfect health.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts on the bowels in an easy, natural way, and regulates the action of this most important function. Nearly all the sickness to which children are subject is traceable to bowel inaction, and a mild, dependable laxative, such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin should have a place in every family medicine chest. It is pleasant to the taste and children like it, and take it readily, while it is equally effective for adults.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold in drug stores everywhere for fifty cents a bottle. To avoid imitation and ineffective substitutes be sure you



get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. See that fac-simile of Dr. Caldwell's signature and his portrait appear on the yellow carton in which the bottle is packed. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois, for whom this advertisement is published.

FIVE BROTHERS IN CAROLINA ARE ALL UNCLE SAM'S OFFICERS

Since President Wilson sent the national guard to the border numerous instances have been reported where two or more brothers and sometimes a father and son have answered the call, but it remains for a North Carolina family to present a record which is believed to have no parallel in the annals of the American army.

Five sons of W. B. Wilson of Greenville, N. C., are wearing the uniform of officers in the regular fighting establishment of Uncle Sam. Four of them are in active service and the fifth and youngest, is a member of the 1918 class at West Point.

Here are their names:

Lieut. Durward S. Wilson, Seventeenth infantry, on duty in the Philippines.

Lieut. Frank W. Wilson, medical corps, on duty at the Texas border.

Lieut. Bascomb W. Wilson, medical corps, on duty at Washington.

Lieut. William R. Wilson, on furlough from the border.

Cadet Carlisle B. Wilson, second class man at West Point.

W. B. Wilson, the father of these soldier boys, is a broker at Greenville and has been prominent in business and politics in that city since his early manhood.

He twice has been treasurer of his city and at present is the Democratic nominee for another term—and a Democratic nomination in that part of the country is equivalent to an election.

He has been married twice, and all of the children that have come to him have been boys—six by his first wife, who was Miss Britannia R. Saunders of Plymouth, N. C., and two by the second, who was Miss Lizzie Blow of Greenville.

His first son, W. B. Wilson, jr., is associated with him in the brokerage business. The five others from the first marriage are the soldiers.

What Charles E. Hughes Says About the so-called "8-hour Work-day Bill" and the Administration's surrender to force

"The Adamson Bill is not a bill providing for an eight-hour work-day.

It does not fix hours at all.

What it does is to provide by law for an increase in wages for certain men. They may work just as long as before. They may work ten hours or more. They are simply to get more pay.

We are not concerned with anything that is said of the judgment of society with respect to an eight-hour work-day. There is plainly no judgment of society upon the increase of wages this bill requires.

The obvious fact is that there was a demand by certain men for an increase in their own wages, and the Administration in advance of investigation surrendered to this demand.

* * *

"What is fair and right must be done.

But what is fair and right must first be ascertained. When railroads are required to expend additional millions, this burden must ultimately fall on the public.

It was proposed in substance by the Administration that increased rates should be charged to shippers so far as required to pay this increase of wages.

* * *

"What was the manifest duty of the Executive?

Plainly to insist that investigation should precede action, and that **nothing should be yielded to force.**

To say that fair and prompt arbitration could not have been had in this case is to indict both the Administration and the American people.

* * *

"It is said we were suddenly caught. I see nothing sudden about the matter, but sudden or otherwise, there was no justification for the yielding of principle.

Why not try the efficacy of standing for principle insead of giving it up in fear?

Of those who seek to excuse the Administration's surrender on the ground of exigency I ask how far do you propose to yield to force?

Where will you make a stand? Do you cherish the vain hope that by surrender you will accumulate courage or ability to withstand pressure?

When force is proposed and arbitration is refused there is but one stand to take and that is to appeal to the judgment of the country to vindicate the processes of reason.

* * *

"I do not speak of the propriety or advisability of fixing wages by law. I am dealing with a more fundamental question—legislation according to the facts as opposed to legislation under pressure in the absence of inquiry.

Within a few hours, on demand of the Administration, Congress provided a mandatory increase of wages, involving millions of dollars without any idea whether the increase was or was not justified.

Mr. Adamson said of his bill, 'It is hasty legislation, I admit, to meet an emergency.'

What emergency?

The emergency of force to which the Administration had capitulated.

"We have an unjustifiable attempt to use public sentiment with respect to an eight-hour work day in order to justify a bill which does not provide an eight-hour work-day but relates solely to an increase in wages.

We have seen the choice of what seemed to be the easier way, which escaped the necessity of a determined stand for principles.

We have seen what has appeared to be the consideration of immediate political expediency at the expense of public welfare.

* * *

"WE CANNOT YIELD REASON TO THE RULE OF FORCE.
—THAT IS THE PATH OF SURE DISASTER."

(From speech by Charles E. Hughes, at Springfield, Ill., September 20, 1916)

Published by
Republican National Committee.

TREMENDOUS VALUE FOR 15c

The Pathfinder, Leading Weekly Magazine of Nation's Capital, Makes Remarkably Attractive Offer.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 4.—People in every section of the country are hurrying to take advantage of the Pathfinder's wonderful offer to send that splendid illustrated review of the whole world thirteen weeks for 15 cents. It costs the editor a lot of money to do this, but he says it pays to invest in new friends, and that he will keep the offer open until the Pathfinder passes the 200,000 circulation mark, which will be in a few weeks. Fifteen cents mailed at once with your application to Pathfinder, 81 Douglas St., Washington, D. C., will keep the whole family informed, entertained, helped and inspired for the next three months.

PLAN TO FLOAT LOAN FOR MEXICO

Want to Establish Financial Protectorate Over Country Rent by Revolutions.

Satisfied of the inability of the Mexican commission to induce American bankers to float a loan of $100,000,000 or more, the American commissioners are prepared to submit a proposal for the establishment of a practical financial protectorate over Mexico.

The plan is this:

To guarantee the payment of the interest and principal on Mexican loan.

To establish an American commission to supervise the expenditures in the rehabilitation of Mexico.

To establish, as a collateral issue, a constabulary under the partial control of this commission, for patroling the northern section of Mexico, and for the protection of the border. This border patrol, under the present plan, would be officered for the most part by American military men and made up of Mexicans qualified for the positions.

The American commission, advised by men in touch with the financial situation, is positive that American bankers will not attempt to sell a Mexican loan. The only plan that would appeal to American bankers would be a positive guarantee by the United States of the projected Mexican bond issue.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

The king ceased his rocking. He eyed the pair from beneath his beetling brows. His bloodshot eyes were savage and crafty. His kingship was very new, and he was jealous of it. He feared the enroachments of two strange apes. The sleek, brown, hairless body of the lad spelled "man," and man he feared and hated.

"Go away!" he growled. "Go away, or I will kill you!"

The eager lad, standing behind the great Akut, had been pulsing with anticipation and happiness. He wanted to leap down among these hairy monsters and show them that he was their friend, and that he was one of them. He had expected that they would receive him with open arms; and now the words of the king ape filled him with indignation and sorrow.

The blacks had set upon him and driven him away. Then he had turned to the white men—to those of his own kind—only to hear the ping of bullets where he had expected words of cordial welcome. The great apes had remained his final hope. To them he had looked for the companionship man had denied him.

Suddenly rage overwhelmed him.

The king ape was almost directly beneath him. The others were formed in a half-circle several yards behind the king. They were watching events interestedly. Before Akut could guess his intention, or prevent, the boy leaped to the ground, directly in the path of the king, who had now now succeeded in stimulating himself to a frenzy of fury.

"I am Koruk!" shouted the boy. "I am the Killer. I came to live among you as a friend. You want to drive me away. Very well, then, I shall go; but before I go I shall show you that the son of Tarzan is your master, as his father was before him—that he is not afraid of your king or you!"

For an instant the king ape had stood motionless with surprise. He had expected no such rash action upon the part of either of the intruders. Akut was equally surprised. Now he shouted excitedly for Korak to come back, for he knew that in the boy's soft neck, the end would come quickly.

To leap to his rescue would mean death for Akut, too; but the brave old ape never hesitated. Bristling and growling, he dropped to the sward, just as the king ape charged.

The beast's hands clenched for their hold as the animal sprang upon the lad. The fierce jaws were wide distended to bury the yellow fangs deeply in the brown hide. Korak, too, leaped forward to meet the attack, but leaped, crouching, beneath the outstretched arms.

At the instant of contact the lad pivoted on one foot, and with all the weight of his body and the strength of his trained muscles drove a clenched fist into the bull's stomach. With a gasping shriek the king ape collapsed, clutching futilely for the agile, naked creature nimbly sidestepping from his grasp.

Howls of rage and dismay broke from the bull apes behind the fallen king, as, with murder in their savage little hearts, they rushed forward upon Korak and Akut; but the old ape was too wise to court any such unequal encounter.

To have counseled the boy to retreat now would have been futile, and Akut knew it. To delay, even a second, in argument, would have sealed the death warrant of them both. There was but a single hope, and Akut seized it. Grasping the lad around the waist, he lifted him bodily from the ground, and, turning ran swiftly toward another tree, which swung low branches above the arena. Close upon their heels swarmed the hideous mob; but Akut, old though he was and burdened by the weight of the struggling Korak, was still fleeter than his pursuers.

With a bound he grasped a low limb, and with the agility of a little monkey swung himself and the boy to temporary safety. Nor did he hesitate even here, but raced on through the jungle night, bearing his burden to safety.

For a time the bulls pursued; but presently, as the swifter outdistanced the slower and found themselves separated from their fellows, they abandoned the chase, standing roaring and screaming until the jungle reverberated to their hideous noises. Then they turned and retraced their way to the amphitheatre.

When Akut felt assured that they were no longer pursued, he stopped and released Korak. The boy was furious.

"Why did you drag me away?" he cried. "I would have taught them! I would have taught them all! Now they will think that I am afraid of them."

"What they think cannot harm you," said Akut. "You are alive. If I had not brought you away you would be dead now, and so would I. Do you not know that even Numa slinks from the path of the great apes when there are many of them and they are mad?"

CHAPTER X.

A Rescue.

It was an unhappy Korak who wandered aimlessly through the jungle the day following his inhospitable reception by the great apes. His heart was heavy from disappointment. Unsatisfied vengeance smoldered in his breast. He looked with hatred upon the denizens of his jungle world, baring his fighting fangs and growling at those that came within radius of his senses. The mark of his father's early life was strong upon him, and enhanced by months of association with beasts, from whom the imitative faculty of youth had absorbed a countless number of the little mannerisms of the predatory creatures of the wild.

He bared his fangs now as naturally and upon as slight provocation as Sheeta, the panther, bared his. He growled as ferociously as Akut himself. When he came suddenly upon another beast, his quick crouch bore a strange resemblance to the arching of a cat's back. Korak, the Killer, was looking for trouble.

In his heart of hearts he hoped to meet the king ape, who had driven him from the amphitheatre. To this end he insisted upon remaining in the vicinity; but the exigencies of the perpetual search for food led them several miles farther away during the day.

They were moving slowly down wind and warily, because of the advantage was with whatever beast might chance to be hunting ahead of them, where their scent-spoor was being borne by the light breeze. Suddenly the two halted simultaneously. Two heads were cocked upon one side. Like creatures hewn from solid rock, they stood, immovable, listening. Not a muscle quivered.

For several seconds they remained thus; then Korak advanced cautiously a few yards and leaped nimbly into a tree. Akut followed close upon his heels. Neither had made a sound that would have been appreciable to human ears at a dozen paces.

Stopping often to listen, they crept forward through the trees. That both were greatly puzzled was apparent from the questioning looks they cast at one another from time to time.

Finally the lad caught a glimpse of a palisade a hundred yards ahead, and beyond it the tops of some goatskin tents and a number of thatched huts.

His lip upcurled in a savage snarl. Blacks! How he hated them. He signed to Akut to remain where he was while he advanced to reconnoiter.

Wo betide the unfortunate villager whom the Killer come upon now! Slinking through the lower branches of the trees, leaping lightly from one jungle giant to its neighbor where the distance was not too great, or swinging from one hand-hold to another, Korak came silently toward the village.

He heard a voice beyond the palisade, and toward that he made his way. A great tree overhung the enclosure at the very point from below.

His spear was ready in his hand. His ears told him of the proximity of a human being. All that his eyes required was a single glance to show him his target. Then, lightninglike, the missile would fly to its goal.

With raised spear he crept among the voice which rose to him from which the voice came. Into this Korak crept.

At last he saw a human back. The spear hand flew to the limit of the throwing position, to gather the force that would send the iron-shod missile completely through the body of the unconscious victim. And then the Killer paused. He leaned forward a little, to get a better view of the target.

Was it to insure more perfect aim, or had there been that in the graceful lines and childish curves of the little body below him that had held in check the spirit of murder running riot in his veins?

He lowered his spear cautiously that it might make no noise by scraping against foliage or branches. Quietly he crouched in a comfortable position along a great limb, and here he lay with wide eyes, looking down in wonder upon the creature he had crept upon to kill—looking down upon a little girl, a little nut-brown maiden.

The snarl had gone from his lip. His only expression was one of interested attention—he was trying to discover what the girl was doing.

Suddenly a broad grin overspread his face, for a turn of the girl's body had revealed Geeka of the ivory head and the rat-skin torso—Geeka of the splinter limbs and the disreputable appearance. The little girl raised the marred face to hers, and, rocking herself backward and forward, crooned a plaintive Arab lullaby to the doll.

A softer light entered the eyes of the Killer. For a long hour that passed very quickly to him, Korak lay with gaze riveted upon the playing child. Not once had he had a view of the girl's full face. For the most part, he saw only a mass of wavy black hair, one brown little shoulder exposed upon the side where her single robe was caught beneath her arm, and a shapely knee protruding from beneath her garment as she sat, cross-legged upon the ground.

A tilt of the head as she emphasized some maternal admonition to the passive Geeka revealed occasionally a rounded cheek or a piquant little chin. Now she was shaking a slim finger at Geeka reprovingly, and again she crushed to her heart this only object upon which she might lavish the untold wealth of her childish affections.

Korak, forgetful of his bloody mission, permitted the fingers of his spear-hand to relax a little of their grasp upon the shaft of this formidable weapon. It slipped, almost falling; but the occurrence recalled the Killer to himself. It reminded him of his purpose in slinking stealthily upon the owner of the voice that had attracted his vengeful attention.

He glanced at the spear, with its well-worn grip and cruel, barbed head. Then he let his eyes wander again to the dainty form below him. In imagination he saw the heavy weapon shooting downward. He saw it pierce the tender flesh, driving its way deep into the yielding body. He saw the ridiculous doll drop from its owner's arms, to lie sprawled and pathetic beside the quivering body of the little girl.

The Killer shuddered, scowling at the inanimate iron and wood of the spear as though they constituted a sentiment being endowed with a malignant mind.

Korak wondered what the girl would do if he were to drop suddenly from the tree to her side. Most likely she would scream and run away. Then would come the men of the village with spears and guns and set upon him. They would either kill him or drive him away.

A lump rose in the boy's throat. He craved the companionship of his own kind, though he hardly realized how greatly. He would have liked to slip down beside the little girl and talk with her, though he knew from the words he had overheard that she spoke a language with which he was unfamiliar.

They could have talked by signs a little. That would have been better than nothing. Besides, he would have been glad to see her face. What he had glimpsed assured him that she was pretty; but her strongest appeal to him lay in the affectionate nature revealed by her gentle mothering of the grotesque doll.

At last he hit upon a plan. He would attract her attention, and reassure her by a smiling greeting from a greater distance. Silently he wormed his way back into the tree. It was his intention to hail her from beyond the palisade, giving her the feeling of security which he imagined the stout barricade would afford.

He had scarcely left his position in the tree when his attention was attracted by a considerable noise upon the opposite side of the village. By moving a little he could see the gate at the far end of the main street.

A number of men, women and children were running toward it. It swung open, revealing the head of a caravan upon the opposite side. It trooped in motely organization—black slaves and dark-hued Arabs of the northern deserts; cursing camel drivers urging on their vicious charges; overburdened donkeys, waving sadly pendulous ears while they endured with stoic patience the brutalities of their masters; goats, sheep and horses.

Into the village they all trooped behind a tall, sour old man, who rode without greetings to those who shrank from his path, directly to a large, goatskin tent in the center of the village.

Here he spoke to a wrinkled, black hag.

Korak, from his vantage spot, could see it all. He saw the old man asking questions of the black woman, and then he saw the latter point in the direction of the tree beneath which the little girl played.

This was, doubtless, her father, thought Korak. He had been away, and his first thought upon returning was of his little daughter. How glad she would be to see him. How she would run and throw herself into his arms, to be crushed to his breast and covered with his kisses!

Korak sighed. He thought of his own father and mother far away in London.

He returned to his place in the tree above the girl. If he couldn't have happiness of this sort to himself, he wanted to enjoy the happiness of others. Possibly if he made himself known to the old man he might be permitted to come to the village occasionally as a friend. It would be worth trying. He would wait until the old Arab had greeted his daughter, then he would make his presence known with signs of peace.

The Arab was striding softly toward the girl. In a moment he would be beside her, and then how surprised and delighted she would be! Korak's eyes sparkled in anticipation—and now the old man stood behind the little girl. His stern old face was still unrelaxed.

The child was yet unconscious of his presence. She prattled on to the unresponsive Geeka. Then the old man coughed.

With a start the child glanced quickly over her shoulder. Korak could see her full face now. It was very beautiful in its sweet and innocent childishness—all soft and lovely curves. He could see her great dark eyes. He looked for the happy lovelight that would follow recognition; but it did not come. Instead terror—strak, paralyzing terror—was mirrored in her eyes, in the expression of her mouth, in the tense, cowering attitude of her body!

To Be Continued.

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Mr. Hughes looks like his portraits. He's too straightforward to look any other way.

Able-bodied loafers ought to get down on all-fours and rap their foreheads on the cement walk every time they see a cripple with ambition limping by.

As a co-worker in the vineyard of piffle old Carranza seems destined to make a notable success.

It's clear that Zeppelins will never hasten the end of the war.

There are men who would be mean enough to try to pull off a crooked deal after they heard the Millennium whistle around the bend.

Big hopes from little hunches grow.

If a man has a soulful of the right sort of spirit, the kind that is of divine origin, it doesn't matter much whether he is knock-kneed or bow-legged.

If ignorance is bliss how can this world be a vale of tears? Let's be consistent.

If mother can find no excuse elsewhere for her son's shortcomings, she searches her heart and always discovers one. And bless her angelic soul for it.

Germany's neutrality is pathetic.

Imaginary diseases are the worst. The patient can't go to a hospital and have his imagination removed.

No painter ever looks upon his masterpiece with greater pride than the housewife displays when she stands off and gazes upon a shelf full of peaches she has just finished canning.

Most men are not more than 25 years older than their bad habits.

The earth was created for man to dig in. But few of us like to dig.

Except to a man who is running away from a mob the inside of a jail can never look beautiful.

The best the occupant of the rear seat of a motorcycle can hope for is to finish second.

"One of the new coins will show a full-length figure of the Goddess of Liberty holding olive branches." Why not have her hold a sharp note?

The new British war engine was made in Peoria, Ill., the home of another well-known engine of destruction.

This year's straw votes are not popular among Democrats.

Whisky can be made of cactus. And if the thorns could be left in, the prickly sensation would please the old soaks who want to feel it goin' down.

We like a pumpkin because it does not pretend to be a canteloupe.

The ice-cool foods of summer go,
But we don't care a rap;
Soy cometh in the morning glow,
When flapjacks 'gin to flap.

Going back to the subject of affinities, but for no particular reason, what is the matter with Wear and Tear?

Another idea of good roads is to have them without ragweed borders.

Workers are finding that the substitution of milk for beer helps them do better work, hold their jobs and maintain their self-respect.

Mr. Hughes' Courage.

Mr. Hughes came to Toledo where there are eight or ten thousand railroad men, and described the Adamson bill for what it was.

He showed that in posing as an eight-hour law it was traveling under false colors. He showed that the Adamson law was unconstitutional and gave his audience the clearest reason to believe that it was never intended to be constitutional, its framers having merely met an emergency with a crash piece of legislative patchwork and deliberately counted upon annulment in the supreme court.

The railroad men may differ with Mr. Hughes as to the worthiness of the law. They may have respect for the lawmakers where Mr. Hughes has not a particle. They may doubt, simply because their hopes lie that way, that the Adamson measure can be knocked out.

But the railroad men cannot doubt the quality of Mr. Hughes' courage. They cannot doubt that Mr. Hughes, faced with an emergency, will stay on the ground and see it through. They know that he will not hastily scribble a note and then crawl under the bed. Once he has determined in his mind what is right he will stick to it, if the need be, until the devil invests in winter clothes.

This is exactly the kind of President that this country needs. It is the kind it has needed particularly in the last four years. There isn't a man, whether of the railroads, the factories or the offices in the skyscrapers, but prefers a chief magistrate who has the courage of his convictions to one who varies his opinions with the company he happens to be in, the political exigencies of the moment or the state of the moon.

We can get that kind of a President only by making a change at Washington.

Tariff Commissions.

Critics of tariff commissions are accustomed to recite the history of the first commission of the kind, the one that performed a few months of unthanked service in 1882.

The commission gave half a year to its studies. It prepared a bill which it offered to the House with its recommendations. The House gave it some attention, but the senate virtually ignored it. The tariff of 1883 resembled the measure proposed by the tariff commission about as much as butter and eggs resemble each other.

Recalling this history, citizens can scarcely be blamed for looking for little good from any body of the kind.

But the proposition appears more hopeful when we look into the detailed record of that first commission. We find in Curtiss' "Industrial Development of Nations" that the commission called before them "economists, financiers, manufacturers, importers and many persons who had suggestions to make or information to offer on the subject."

Now this is exactly the way congress itself frames a tariff bill. It invites interested people to give testimony as to their businesses or according to their pet theories. It is straining the word to call such a thing an investigation. Truth may be there, but it is impossible to sift it from the accumulated mass of twisted information. The commission of 1882, in short, merely attempted to save congress a good deal of drudgery. It improved upon the method not a bit.

A real tariff commission will conduct real investigations. It will get at the truth if it has the will.

Seeing America First.

When Spain sent out its appeal to American tourists at the beginning of the travel season, there was no alarming rush to the steamship wharves. There were ship accommodations for all who applied, and some left over. Rates didn't soar. No exiles were stranded.

The many were called. Few responded.

We trust this may be taken as a sign that at last Americans are seeing America, and further that they find it no hardship. We always thought that would be the way if something should force the great army of tourists to look about their own homes and see if there is not a fair substitute on this side of the water for musty cathedrals, tumble-down castles, air-tight railway carriages, hold-up hotelkeepers and thieving guides. It is true that we have acquired some skill at parting the traveler from his money, but as compared with Europeans, American resort keepers are mere novices. The change should please the tourists. They should be pleased also by meeting with scenes that have not been postcarded into commonplaces.

The American tourist trade is reckoned in Europe to be worth many millions of dollars. While saving this is not the first consideration in having Americans see America first, it is something definite upon which to base self-congratulation.

Irv. Cobb's Big Job.

"My chief reason for intending to vote for the re-election of President Wilson is this: He has preserved American rights without sacrificing American lives; he has won by diplomacy and statesmanship what heavy guns could not have won."

The author of the above is Irvin S. Cobb. Mr. Cobb is going to take the stump in the presidential campaign. We may expect to hear more along the same line when Irvin hits his stride. Undoubtedly the man who said he could write ten thousand words about nothing and never repeat will deliver himself of a large volume of fulsome praise for the alleged masterful handling of world problems, not to mention domestic, of the present administration.

It would not be surprising to hear that Mr. Cobb positively dotes on the Underwood tariff, which, before the European war began, gave promise of emptying the United States treasury and did result in the partial paralysis of business. We may expect Mr. Cobb to support the President's surrender to England of America's right to manage the American-built Panama canal.

Mr. Cobb, it is not too much to say, undoubtedly is in favor of one presidential term at a time. It is not beyond the range of possibilities that this overfluent writer will apprise the ultimate consumer that all the planks of the Democratic platform of 1912, including that one calling for a reduction in the cost of living, have been fulfilled to the brim.

Mr. Cobb is quite likely to sustain the President in the view that Huerta should salute the flag; that Mr. Pancho Villa is a likable sort of fellow; that Mr. Carranza is several kinds of misanthrope, and then rediscover, with Mr. Wilson, tht Carranza is a friend and that Villa is a bandit, who should be bagged dead or alive.

If Mr. Cobb thinks of it, and he probably will, he will tell the people that the present occupant of the White House, by the same masterful diplomacy, preserved American rights on the high seas; that the Lusitania, the Petrolite and the others were accidents; that the President's diplomacy has not been to blame because of the seizure of American mails on the ocean, but that the English have proved themselves very thoughtless and that Mr. Wilson was right when he breezily remarked that a nation should be too proud to fight.

Mr. Irvin Cobb is loved because he is a humorist.

The Span of Life.

We found a seat next the window in our home-going car—street car—late one afternon. Down town Monroe street is not beautiful. It isn't even picturesque, but it is full of interest because it is full of life. A baby girl stood tremulous at the summit of a low flight of steps that led to the sidewalk—to her the broad highway of the world. A little farther up the street, perhaps a couple of doors, a school girl in a porch swing twisted or untwisted, or did something to a rebellious braid. And just over there, by that dooryard with the hedge, a pair of lovers, forgetful of the town—and of the earth—loitered home from work. No street car or motor for them; even walking was too fast.

Last of all, in the house at the corner, an old, old lady, with listless hands folded across her lap, sat motionless, waiting until the evening should come.

The homeward way was not beautiful, not even picturesque, but all of life was there, and in a single city square—the child, the school girl, the lovers, and an old woman with wearied, idle hands, who sat quietly at the close of the day.

BURROS

BY WALT MASON.

The burros lazily infest the mountain regions of the west. You see them on the dizzy trails, with drooping ears and switching tails; and as they climb the rocky steep, they all seem walking in their sleep. The world has many mournful things that walk on legs or fly on wings; the moping owl seems so depressed it gives you fantods in your breast; the cross-eyed jackal sits and howls more dismally than all owls. The circus clown has won renown as being utterly cast down. But if you'd see the soul of woe, pack up your thermos flasks and go, out to some rugged western place, and look a burro in the face. There you will find, beneath those ears, the sorrow of a million years. I wondered why he looked so sad, when, in a Colorado grad, I first beheld him packing round a dame who weighed 200 pounds. But soon I knew; where'er he wends, a gale of merriment ascends, and dreary jokes assail his ears and fill his patient eyes with tears. No beast can be a standing jest, and find in life much joy or zest.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

Two Tariff Failures.

The hot anger against the Payne-Aldrich tariff law was due chiefly to the fact that it pretended to be quite other than what it was.

The Republicans had promised to revise the tariff downward. The House of Representatives had really done so. But the reactionary clique of the senate had been able to cancel the will of the people and to have its way with the House. It had the effrontery to present a bill of excessive protection as a promise kept. The waning of Mr. Taft's popularity began with his defense of that measure as "the best tariff bill" ever passed.

Most of the voters of the country were in favor of protection. They had faith in the principle. But they believed that many industries were overprotected. They believed that some of the so-called infant industries should have a trial at standing upon their own feet. More than all else, they wished to punish some of the industries which had misused protection, employed it as a means to oppress the people, grown arrogant and tyrannical out of too sudden prosperity.

The failure of the Democrats to please the people with their tariff law is as easily understandable as the failure of the Republicans. They went to the other extreme. They did away virtually with all protection. Their measure was no less a defiance of the majority opinion than the measure cooked up by the Aldrich crowd.

There is now hope that, after many years, the American people can have the tariff they desire. It must be neither a coddler of trusts, as the old Dingley tariff developed after its real usefulness had passed not a destroyer of industry, as the Underwood tariff is. Both parties are chastened. One is eager to take the tariff out of politics. The other is developing a willingness to do so, slowly, but yet steadily.

A man always jokes about his own picture in the presence of others, and then studies it with profound concern when he is alone.

That's a good joke about Texas being a doubtful state this year. Texas always votes according to the light of her prejudices.

ABE MARTIN

Some folks are saddest when they sing, an' some are maddest when others sing.

One o' th' saddest spectacles o' th' times, is the little ,slender, painted girl o' fourteen or fifteen.

VARIETIES

Luxemburg has an area of 1,000 square miles.

War has seriously affected the peanut trade of Madras, India.

A literary man has counted 1,425 characters in the works of Charles Dickens.

Wedges of appropriate shape for straightening crooked toes have been patented.

Fifty cows an hour is the capacity of a milking machine invented by an Australian.

Denver finds police court cases reduced 75 per cent in number under prohibition.

More than 700,000 United States workers have this year received wage increases.

Alaska has forbidden the employment of boys under sixteen underground in mines.

Power derived from a windmill increases practically with the cube of the wind velocity.

In Norway there is being built a plant that will produce 4,000 tons of aluminum annually.

Names have been given to 727 minor planets and new ones are being discovered all the time.

There are spiders in Java which make webs so strong that it requires a knife to sever them.

North and South America together produce at present about 78 per cent of the world's copper supply.

A new bath tub seat can be hung inside a tub to assist a person bathing or outside for use in dressing.

The largest hen eggs are produced in Manchuria, those weighing one-sixth of a pound being common.

Regarded as useless only a few years ago, the Effiel Tower has made Paris the world's wireless center.

Electrically heated clamps that will crease a man's trousers while he is wearing them have been invented.

Switzerland has had the heaviest rains in the last fifty years, and crops are damaged in consequence.

Pittsburgh has opened a big new market building where farmers may meet and deal with city customers.

Out of about 400 diferent kinds of British birds only about 140 remain in that country all the year round.

Paper that is said to be waterproof, fireproof and odorless has been made from seaweed by an English chemist.

A wealthy native of India has given a fund of $5,000 a year for fifteen years to aid in suppressing tuberculosis in Bombay.

About 182,000 acres of the Madras presidency in India has been sown in indigo this year, about twice the normal area.

A telegraph cable 6,000 miles long and costing $5,000,000 is to be laid under the ocean between Aden and Hong-Kong.

Sailors in the British navy now utilize their spare time in making munitions, for which they receive no remuneration.

President Poincaire, of France, has made a collection of photographs of English soldiers who have won the Victoria Cross.

Traces of radium have been discovered in the interior of Madagascar and a company has been formed to exploit the deposits.

French scientists have demonstrated that the vapors of iodine and bromine pass through thin glass, even at ordinary temperature.

A large British railroad has adopted for general use a system of automatic train control that produces audible signals in locomotive cabs.

The world's highest powered motor ship has been built in Italy for the Brfazilian navy, its oil motors developing 6,400-horse power.

Motion-picture films showing the entire process of honey making by bees have been made by a United States government expert.

For preserving paintings a German has patented a process which consists of inclosing them in tight, glass-front casses filled with nitrogen.

Two English physicians are experimenting with a parasite with which they hope to exterminate the flies of their country within a few years.

The world's principal jade mine is in Burma, where the privilege of mining stone has been in the possession of one Indian tribe for many generations.

Because red is the color least easily distinguished by color-blind persons experts have advocated blue disks with wide yellow rims for danger signals.

The rapid growth of vegetation in polar regions, despite the brief summers, is attributed to the strength of the electric currents in the atmosphere.

In a chemical refrigeration process that has been developed by a French scientist the expansion of sulphur dioxide gas is used to produce a low temperature.

A Spanish family of seven persons boasts 164 fingers, five members having twelve on each hand, while another has twenty-three and the other twenty-one.

It was early in the Christian era that the peach was introduced to southern Europe from the east. It did not reach Britain until the sixteenth century.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Childhood Nightmares

WE have a little boy, eight years old, who is subject to what my husband and I term "nightmares." He will go to bed and drop into a sound sleep for perhaps an hour or two. Then he will begin to cry in his sleep or perhaps talk or scream as though he were being punished or greatly frieghtened and call for either father or myself. If he is calling for his father I will not hardly dare to touch him, or if he calls for me he doesn't want his father near.

He does not know what he is saying or doing and will shake all over as though cold, but he will feel warm. The perspiration will stand out all over him in great drops. The only way we can bring him out of this condition is to bathe his hands and face in cold water.

The condition you speak of in your little eight-year-old boy is a characteristic nervousness. That is one of the unfortunate grades that many children go through. There is some form of irritation in your child's system which highly excites his brain and about the simplest home treatment you could adopt would be to thoroughly clean his system out with a dose of castor oil, twice a week. Use a large dose of two (2) tablespoonful and feed him upon a fruit and vegetable diet for the next several weeks. If his nervousness continues, a warm tepid bath at night for ten minutes, the body entirely immersed, you will find will rapidly quiet him at bedtime.

U. S. CITIZEN, SEIZED BY GERMANS, IS FREED

J. P. Skinner, American consul general at London, cabled the state department last week that Isidor Polak, who was taken from the Dutch mail ship Prinz Hendrik at Zeebrugge, has been released. The report to the state department indicated that Polak's detention was not due to any right the Germans claim to take an American citizen off a ship, but to the manner in which he resisted the German officers who seized the steamship.

Britain Sets Back Time.

Legal time in Great Britain was put back one hour beginning 2 a. m. on Oct. 1. This means that British time is now the same as before the daylight saving system was inaugurated on the morning of May 21.

Get a Feather Bed FREE

We will positively give you a big, New Feather Bed absolutely FREE. Write today for full particulars. Southern Feather and Pillow Co., Dept. 120, Greensboro, N. C.

2 LACE CURTAINS PILLOW SHAMS GIVEN

Sell 6 boxes Rosebud Salve at 25c per box (the great healing salve), return to us $1.50 and we will send you 1 pair beautiful Nottingham lace curtains, nearly 3 yds. long and a fine pair of lace pillow shams FREE. Our salve is an easy seller. Write for it today: we trust you. ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 152 Woodsboro, Md.

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The MOST GIGANTIC OFFER Of The Century. To gain a wider distribution for our high-grade family supplies, we offer ABSOLUTELY FREE, a handsome, artistically decorated, full size

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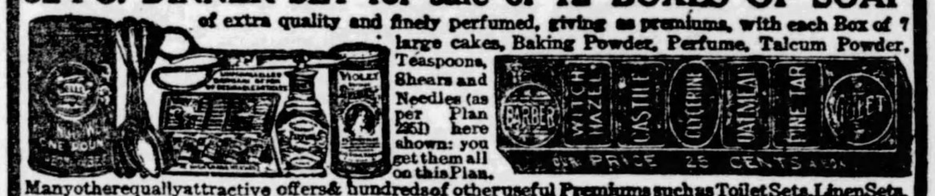

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on Soap, Dinner Set and Premiums, allowing plenty of time to examine, deliver and collect before paying us. Send at once for our Big FREE Agents Outfit. No license needed. We protect you. You advance no money. You have nothing to risk. A 2-cent stamp or post card is your only expense. WRITE TODAY.

THE PURE FOOD CO., 278 Pearl St., Cincinnati, O. Established 1897.

HOW TO MAKE COFFEE

By the greatest coffee merchants in the world

With pictures of three wives and what their husbands say of their coffee

There has been a great deal written and said about making coffee, and wherever you go, each woman thinks her way is best. Yet we all know how much coffee varies; good one meal—bad the next—often so bad you simply can't drink it.

Don't be discouraged if you are not getting coffee as fine as you would like to have. Don't be satisfied to drink coffee which is "just medium." A million other women make coffee their husbands brag about, and it is so easy for you to do it.

Instead of coffee which you only put up with because you can't get the kind you would like to have, you can get coffee which every member of your family will enjoy, coffee which every visitor will praise, coffee which you yourself couldn't do without.

Mrs. Jones boils her coffee

How to make Boiled Coffee; the way most people make coffee: Be sure that the pot is *clean*. Have your coffee ground *medium fine*, just the size Arbuckles' Ground coffee is. Allow one heaping tablespoonful to each cup of water, with one extra spoonful of coffee for the pot. Put the coffee into the pot, add *cold* water. Let boil until it is just the strength you like. Settle with a dash of cold water.

The Drip Method, the simplest way: Have your coffee ground very fine, almost to a powder. Use only half a tablespoonful to a cup, with an extra one for the pot. (This method requires only half as much coffee as used for other methods.) Put the coffee in a piece of *clean* cheese cloth; pour boiling water through it slowly — through once only. Be sure to have water boiling. This does not make as strong coffee as boiling — if you want it stronger, don't make it this way — increasing the amount of coffee won't make it any stronger.

Percolator coffee — the surest method: Use a medium fine ground coffee for percolators, (just the size Arbuckles' Ground coffee is). Allow a tablespoonful to each cup of coffee and one extra; let the water percolate up through the coffee until it is just the right strength. Making coffee this way, you can have it just as mild or strong as you like, and you can rely on its being good *every* time.

Mrs. Green never uses anything but a percolator

To get these results, the coffee itself must be right and must always be the same

Things you should watch out for

Mrs. Smith makes drip coffee

The coffee itself: There are hundreds of varieties of coffee grown. The coffee itself must be put up by *men who know coffee!* Arbuckles' Coffee is. It is put up by Arbuckle Bros., the greatest coffee merchants in the world. They can give you the value in coffee which no one else can afford to give.

Clean and fresh: No matter how good coffee itself is, if it isn't well taken care of, it makes a poor drink. Arbuckles' Coffee is put up in sealed, dust-proof packages, carefully wrapped to protect it from moisture, dirt, store odors. It arrives in your kitchen strong, full of flavor.

Always the same: Arbuckles' Coffee today is the biggest selling coffee in the United States. Did you ever stop to think what this means? To think how good a coffee must be to be the biggest seller in the United States? From the moment it was put on the market, it was a success. Today, it is used in over a million homes in the United States.

Beautiful Gifts: We share our profits with you by giving you useful and beautiful premiums for signatures saved from Arbuckles' packages. We buy premiums for over a million users of Arbuckles' Coffee. Buying in such large quantities makes it possible for us to give the greatest premium values ever seen. In every package of Arbuckles' Coffee there is a circular showing our premiums. Be sure to get it and see how quickly and easily you can get what you want, all without any cost.

Get Arbuckles' Coffee from your grocer today, either the Whole Bean or the new Ground.

Arbuckle Bros., 71-Y1, Water Street, New York.

No. 278. Nottingham Lace Curtains. Each curtain a yard wide and two and three-quarters yards long. One woman writes us: "I have had a pair of your beautiful curtains ten years and they are still good." Signatures and testimonials on file and 25 signatures.

(MRS. JONES) MY WIFE BOILS HER COFFEE AND MAKES THE BEST I EVER TASTED
(MR. SMITH) MINE THINKS DRIP COFFEE THE ONLY WAY AND YOU KNOW HOW DELICIOUS HER COFFEE TASTES
(MR. GREEN) MINE HAS NEVER USED ANYTHING BUT A PERCOLATOR AND I HAVE NEVER KNOWN HER TO FAIL
ARBUCKLES' ARIOSA COFFEE

All their wives use Arbuckles—start to use it yourself—give your husband a chance to brag!

BLADE PATTERNS

Latest Fashions

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 7970—Ladies' Apron.

Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches, bust measure. The body and skirt sections of this apron are joined to a straight belt of the banding in contrasting color that defines a pretty V-shaped neck, finishes the sleeve edge and trims the pocket. There is ample fullness all over and the closing is at the back. Checked gingham, figured percale, linen, galatea, Indian head and similar fabrics are most suitable for this type of garment.

7970

No. 8008—Ladies' Middy Gown.

Cut in sizes 34, 38, 42 and 46 inches, bust measure. Quite the right style for this time, is the gown in the illustration, made to slip on over the head and with a yoke, back and front. The front and yoke are slashed throughout the center and finished with eyelets for ribbon lacing. A small pocket in the right side front has its advantages and edging gives a dainty touch to the flat collar and sleeve.

8008

No. 7993—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 30 inches, bust measure. Especially to be favored, because it may be made with or without the applied yoke—a noteworthy fall feature in separate skirts. This model is cut in three gores and has two forward and two backward turning plaits introduced at each side. The full length front closing with fancy buttons is stylish and the flare at lower edge, measuring in size 24, 3⅛ yards.

7993

No. 7917—Child's Box-Plaited Dress.

Cut in sizes 2 - 8 years. For a girl up to 8 years of age, this is a most desirable little dress. The collar, cuffs and belt are of light color goods, so that no other trimming is called for. In each half of the front and in each back a box-plait is made and the effect is simple and pretty. In closing, the right back laps over the left about one inch. Really as simple to make as the description reads and money will be saved by buying the pattern and stitching away as it instructs.

7917

No. 7999—Ladies' Yoke Waist.

Cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches, bust measure. Style note is strong in this blouse, which is cut with the body and sleeves in one and which has a yoke in fancy outline at back and front. For novelty there is an applied bib piece and insertion bands, either side of it, continuing around the blouse at the lower part.

7999

No. 8005—Ladies' Russian Blouse Coat.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. This coat, on Russian blouse lines, tells its own merits. The fronts are rolled for broad revers that may be faced with self material or contrasting goods, the collar and sleeve cuffs to correspond. Three cord shirrings at waistline give the fitted effect, and below this the coat flares fascinatingly.

No. 7968—Girls' Apron.

Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. One of the season's ideas in aprons for a girl of school age is here illustrated. The first advantage is its being cut in one piece. The back straps cross at the waistline and extend to the shoulders where they button to the ends of the front section. There is plenty of fullness and a very deep armhole, to insure freedom of movement.

7968

No. 8001—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. A proper autumn model for practical wear is shown in this illustration. The blouse is made with body and short sleeves in one piece or with set-in long sleeves. The collar, sleeve, cuff, belt and pocket are of material in opposing color to suit the prevailing model. The skirt is cut in three gores.

8001

The Blade Book of Fashions.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BRITISH BUILD 18-INCH GUNS TO FIRE 26 MILES

NEW NAVAL MONSTER SURPASSES OTHERS BY HURLING SHELL OF 2,000 POUNDS.

Information has reached the ordnance bureau of the navy that Great Britain is building an 18-inch naval gun that will throw a shell weighing 2,000 pounds a distance of 26 miles.

This gun has jarred some of the officials of the navy department, it having been announced recently that the United States purposed to put on its new dreadnaughts ten 16-inch guns which throw a 2,000-pound shell a distance of 21 miles.

A British ship armed with the new 18-inch guns could at a distance of 22 miles shell an American ship armed with the proposed 18-inch guns and the American guns would be unable to reach her.

ENVOY DISCLAIMS STORY OF JAPAN'S HOSTILITY

Responsibility for any statement that after the European war Japan would renew negotiations with the United States over emigration and alien land legislation has been disclaimed by the Japanese embassy in a statement issued by the charge, Tokichi Tanaka. It was explained that an official of the embassy who expressed views on this subject spoke without authorization.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

Stomach Germs Routed

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy Drives Them Out

$1.00 Bottle FREE

Stomach Ailments often lead to Gall Stones, Yellow Jaundice, Acute and Chronic Indigestion, Appendicitis, Constipation, Auto-Intoxication, Gas Pressure, Fear of Heart Disease, Cancer and Ulcers of the Stomach and Intestines, etc. One dose of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy has proven successful in thousands of severe cases of Stomach Trouble. Saved many from the knife. At druggists, or if you have never tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, send 25c to pay postage and packing, for $1.00 Bottle FREE. Obtain today and enjoy real happiness. Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, 152 Whiting St., Chicago, Ill.

Show this to some sufferer.

RHEUMATISM CURED

I will gladly send any Rheumatism sufferer a Simple Herb Recipe Absolutely Free that Completely Cured me of a terrible attack of muscular and inflammatory Rheumatism of long standing after everything else I tried had failed me. I have given it to many sufferers who believed their cases hopeless, yet they found relief from their suffering by taking these simple herbs. It also relieves Sciatica promptly, as well as Neuralgia, and is a wonderful blood purifier. You are most welcome to this Herb Recipe if you will send for it at once. I believe you will consider it a God-Send after you have put it to the test. There is nothing injurious contained in it, and you can see for yourself exactly what you are taking. I will gladly send this Recipe—absolutely free—to any sufferer who will send name and address. If convenient, enclose two-cent stamp. D. H. Sutton, 2650 Magnolia Ave., Los Angeles, California.

LADIES Is your complexion all that you wish it to be and as it should be, clear and soft and free from blemishes? If not send ten cents and we will mail you for a trial a full 50 cent size of Cream Flake (our new Skin Tonic) and also show you how to get valuable premiums free; no canvassing. Eradicator Co., 2125 N. Front, Philadelphia, Pa.

Piles Free Treatment We pay postage and send free Red Cross Pile Cure. Rea & Co., Dept. 31, Minneapolis.

LANDRITH'S OUT FOR W. J. BRYAN

Drys' Vice Presidential Aspirant Thinks Nebraskan Will Be in the Race Again.

Breweries and Bryan, condemnation for one and commendation for the other, were subjects discussed to Utah folks by Dr. Ira Landrith, prohibition vice presidential candidate, as the "dry" special entered the state for a one-day campaign last week. Utah is wet.

"It is not the saloon, nor the distiller, but the brewery that is the greatest evil of all the liquor traffic agencies," Dr. Landrith said. "It owns the fixtures of the saloon and all too often it owns the mayor and legislature also."

Dr. Landrith's remarks were occasioned in part by what he learned in a two-day's campaign in Colorado, where the breweries are seeking to weaken the dry law by having beer declared a nonintoxicant. "I welcome William J. Bryan to our ranks as a new convert," Dr. Landrith continued. "He has declared that the one great issue is liquor. He and others are going in for prohibition to be in at the death of liquor. Then they can point to their aid in the great victory.

"But don't be fooled about Bryan. He is like Roosevelt; he is not dead, he is just resting. Bryan is the only man in this country who can keep both ears to the ground and continue marching on. I shouldn't be at all surprised if he runs again for president on the dry vote, and I'll vote for him if he does."

ACTIVITY OF TEUTON SUBMARINES DOUBLED

Much more complete information of Germany's submarine activities which supplements Lord Robert Cecil's statement in London has been received in dispatches from London to Washington, which show that between June 1 and Sept. 24 no less than 277 vessels of all nationalities have been sunk by submarines. Of these 15 were reported sunk without warning with the loss of 84 lives. A total of 66 neutral vessels were destroyed during the period.

Later information brings out that the submarine activity has practically doubled during the last two months. During June, after delivery of the American note on the Sussex accepting Germany's agreement not to sink vessels without proper safeguard to lives on board, 57 vessels were sunk, of which five were neutral and six, including three neutrals, were sunk without warning with the loss of 25 lives.

Falling Off in July.

In July the total sunk fell off to 42, including nine neutrals and two British sunk without warning, with the loss of 41 lives.

In August the total sunk more than doubled with the figure of 103, including 26 neutral vessels. Two allied boats were sunk without warning with the loss of three lives.

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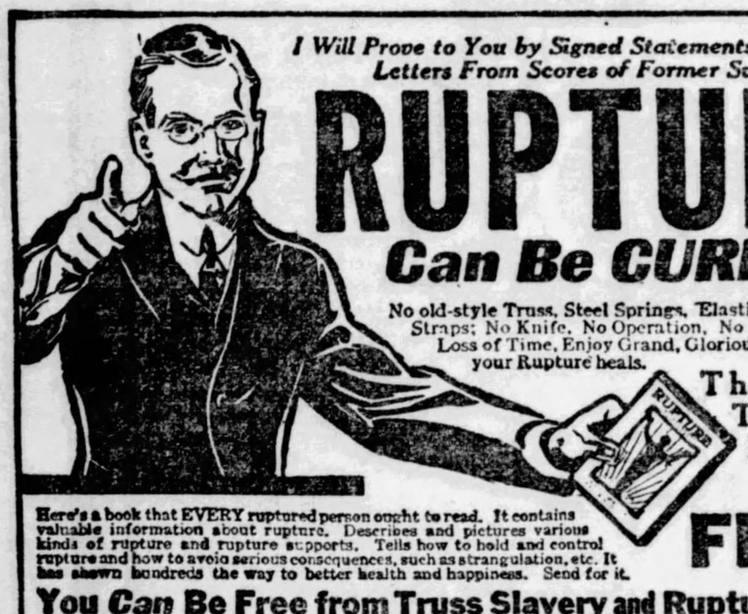
RUPTURE Can Be CURED!



No old-style Truss, Steel Springs, Elastic Bands or Leg Straps; No Knife, No Operation, No Discomfort, No Loss of Time, Enjoy Grand, Glorious Comfort while your Rupture heals.

This Book Tells How. I Will Send It To You FREE!

Here's a book that EVERY ruptured person ought to read. It contains valuable information about rupture. Describes and pictures various kinds of rupture and rupture supports. Tells how to hold and control rupture and how to avoid serious consequences, such as strangulation, etc. It has shown hundreds the way to better health and happiness. Send for it.

You *Can* Be Free from Truss Slavery and Rupture Misery

Are you going about harnessed like an over-burdened truck-horse with an ill-fitting truss or make-shift contraption gouging into your flesh or slipping out of place, causing you endless misery?

I've proved to a multitude of rupture sufferers that PERFECT support and COMFORT are possible. Let me show YOU Free how YOUR rupture can be held and held with PERFECT, GLORIOUS comfort.

Here Is Proof!

Mr. John T. Custard, Lamar, Mo., says:—"It has really cured me." Mr. Broadus Willoughby, Crosby, Ala., says:—"The Schuilling Rupture Lock is the best I ever used. It has cured me." Mr. Louis Fitting, Kooskia, Idaho, says:—"I wore the Schuiling Lock five months and can say I am cured."

These are samples of scores of letters we have on file. I will send copies of dozens like them.

I offer STILL STRONGER PROOF. I will send you a SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK if you wish and let you

Test It At Our Risk

Our Trial Offer plan enables you to put on a SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK and run, jump, pull, tug, twist, squirm, strain, cough, sneeze and do anything else you like to prove to yourself that IT HOLDS and holds COMFORTABLY under ALL conditions. Once one of these Locks is adjusted to fit you, we are willing for you to give it the severest test that you or anybody else can think of. Write today for our book and particulars of trial offer Free.

The Schuiling Rupture Lock

Is a very different kind of support. It conforms perfectly with the shape of the body. It has no steel springs, no rubber or elastic bands, no plasters or leg-straps. Yet, when once adjusted to your needs you simply CANNOT displace it by any action of the body. You can put it on or take it off as easy as snapping your finger. This wonderful rupture support will really **LOCK your rupture so it CAN'T come down.**

It holds the rupture with wonderful firmness, yet with all the comfort that could be obtained by gentle pressure of the hand.

If you wear a properly fitted SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK, your rupture can't come down, bear that in mind—your rupture CAN'T come down no matter what position you get into. Think of it, a rupture support that holds your rupture so it CAN'T come down and at the same time holds with REAL COMFORT.

Isn't such a rupture support worth spending a penny or two to find out about? Isn't it worth INVESTIGATING? Doesn't your own good judgment tell you as you read these lines that there MUST be something remarkable about a rupture support that will do this?

Fill out the following coupon and send it to me right today—right off, right now, while you are thinking of it and have address before you. Or write a post-card or letter if you prefer, but write it and send it AT ONCE.

Your Name Here May Mean Your CURE **Send This Now**

Director, SCHUILING RUPTURE INSTITUTE,
1413 Murphy Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

Please send me FREE in plain wrapper, your book on Rupture and full particulars of your Trial Offer plan.

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City..... State.....

Street..... R. F. D..... Box No.....

MOTHER LOVE AIDS SON IN TRENCHES

It Brings Relief to Boy Standing His Watch Deep in Mud.

Once upon a time, only a few months after this terrible world war had begun, Private Bailey, a soldier in the ranks had stood for days in the trenches "somewhere in France." The cold rains soaked him to the skin; the mud was deep. He had had no rest. Weary and aching with rheumatic pains, he recalled the faith his mother had in Sloan's Liniment. He asked for it in his next letter home. A large bottle was immediately sent him and a few applications killed the pain, once more he was able to stand the severe exposure. He shared this wonderful muscle-soother with his comrades, and they all agreed it was the greatest "reinforcement" that had ever come to their rescue. At your druggist, 25c, 50c and $1.00 a bottle.

Sloan's Liniment KILLS PAIN

TAKE UP CLAIMS ON LUSITANIA

Lansing Prepares to Open Negotiations With Bernstorff on Damages.

Secretary of State Lansing is preparing to take up with Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, final settlement of the Lusitania case by arranging for payment of indemnity by Germany to families of Lusitania dead.

A large list of claims is on file in state department for presentation to the German government. Some of these claims mention specific sums, mounting as high as $30,000 for a single death, but the great bulk ask adequate damages at a sum to be fixed by negotiations between the United States and Germany.

Steps now in progress to resume Lusitania negotiations are accepted as indicating the administration believes Germany to be living up to its pledges, despite British and French charges concerning the recent submarine attacks.

Payment of indemnity for loss of life in the Arabic and Sussex tragedies also will be taken up in connection with the Lusitania negotiations.

BRINGS DOWN SEVENTEEN AIRCRAFT OF THE ENEMY

Paris, Sept. 28.—Sub.-Lieut. Nungesser, of the aviation service, whose exploits have made him the best known of the French aerial fighters, has outdone his previous achievements by bringing down two aeroplanes and a captive balloon. This brings up to 17 the number of aircraft destroyed by this aviator.

HELP! HELP!

If You Know a Sick Person Why Not Throw Out a Life Line? $5,000 Reward

This Offer Open to Skeptical Sick People Anxious to Find the Right Road to Health.

Would you throw a life line if you could save a man, woman or child sinking for the last time?

If you knew of a sick person wrecked in mind and body from the ravages of sickness, caused by a condition of liver, bladder, blood, stomach or kidneys, would you remain silent when you could offer a suggestion?

If I convince you that my statements are honest it is your duty to tell others what you have read. I'll give you $5,000 if there are not 100,000 users of Bulgarian Blood Tea in Pittsburgh. I'll make the same offer on the affidavit made by Charles Eichardt, that he read over 2,000 letters sent to me from grateful users of Bulgarian Blood Tea. And further, you can have the money if the National Labor Tribune, 50 years official organ of the workingman, did not investigate Bulgarian Blood Tea and accept my advertising after reading the proof of its merit and inspecting my laboratory, where the editor found only the choicest of herbs, roots, bark, leaves, plants, flowers—the offering of Mother Earth to sick and suffering humanity. This newspaper exposed various kinds of patent medicines and refused to publish their advertising. I'll give you $5,000 if my statement is not true that Bulgarian Blood Tea has kept me in a healthy condition for over 16 years and that my wife and child are in the pink of condition as a result of this. This formula was given me by an old Bulgarian when I was sick, 16 years ago. I have red cheeks at 60 and I feel better than when I was 45. I claim that any man who uses this nature tea, and eliminates body poisons in this natural way, that he will fight off germs and that he will live to a happy ripe old age. This applies to either sex because women who have used it write that it is a blessing; that every woman should know about it.

I've tried to offer proof of the merits of my tea. I will send anywhere in the United States a 5 months' treatment for $1. You can give it to every member of the family. It contains no mineral drugs, or alcohol. You make it at home and take it hot at bed time in the good old-fashioned way. Please let me prove to any victim of rheumatism, constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, sick and nervous headache, run-down and weak condition, that this offer is different from any you have ever read. Send $1.00 and get a 3 months' treatment. Address

H. H. VON SCHLICK, 40 Marvel Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp.

W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Fairbanks Is Alaska's Chief Trading Center

Cont. From Page 5.

and others. The town has three or four newspapers, including two dailies and the Alaska Citizen, which is published on Mondays. It has good public schools, and Catholic, Presbyterian, Episcopal, Methodist and Christian Science churches. It has a public library, a picturesque structure built of logs, which is fairly well equipped with books and periodicals, and two modern hospitals. It has a good fire department, a telephone system and an electric light plant. A large part of it has water works throughout the summer, and in some cases throughout the winter as well. The pipes are kept from freezing in winter by running steam pipes alongside.

A curious feature is a main heating plant that supplies steam heat for the business center and some of the houses. Eight or nine blocks are kept warm by this plant, and there are many homes that get their heat by turning a screw, just as in the flats of an apartment building. The fuel that runs the central plant is wood, which is cut from the neighborhood and sells at from $12 to $15 a cord. The plant is a success and it keeps the houses perfectly comfortable, although the temperature at times is 40 or 50 degrees below zero. The houses outside this heating arrangement are warmed by large stoves and their fuel is wood. When the railroad is completed the people expect to have coal at a cost of about $5 a ton.

The most picturesque feature of Fairbanks is the homes of the people. The residences are chiefly log cabins, ranging in size from those of two rooms to some of a dozen or more. The cabins are built of cyprus and birch logs, with the bark on or off, at the taste of the builder. The logs are chirked with arctic moss, and their corners are joined, now in notched shape, now dovetailed and now with the logs extending out like a dollhouse built of corncobs. Nearly every home has its porch; and on the smaller ones the low ridge roofs extend far out at the front, covering the lounging place of the family during the hot summer days. Some of the houses are half log and half frame. Some are roofed with boards, some with galvanized iron painted green, and others with poles covered with earth. The latter have grass and flowers growing upon them. Most of the houses have cellars, and all have their walls set deep in the ground and banked up for warmth. Some are of bungalow shape, and in the larger houses there are living rooms with wide windows artistically set. They are quite as spacious as our rooms at home.

Many of the log cabins have conservatories or hothouses, and some have pretty lawns of green grass with beds of beautiful flowers. All have gardens and nearly every one has its patch of potatoes and turnips. Hedges of sweet peas, the vines of which grow to the height of a man, may wall one side of a garden, and great beds of poppies line the walks through the center. Nearly every home has its pansy bed, and many have geraniums, nasturtiums and other brilliant-hued flowers. I have never seen anywhere flowers so large, so fresh and of such a velvety texture; and I may add that I have never visited any town where the people seemed to love flowers so much and where they have so many for themselves and their friends.

Most of the people of this cold part of the world are hothouse gardeners, and there is a strife between families as to which shall have the best and earliest of vegetables. I called upon a lady last night who showed me one of her hothouse tomatoes, weighing three pounds, and a cauliflower from her garden whose head was as big around as the largest dinner plate. She had lettuce as fine as any raised in the south, and rows of peas six feet in height, with pods as big around as a man's thumb. This woman has the earliest potatoes in Fairbanks. She told me how she raised them. Said she:

"I start my potatoes in the kitchen a week or so before the frost goes out of the ground. I take a store box and put a layer of earth on the bottom, then a layer of potatoes cut as for planting, and over that another layer of earth to the depth of three inches. Then comes another layer of potatoes and another of earth and so on until the box is full. The potatoes sprout and grow roots. At the time for planting I separate them carefully and put them out in the garden. The vines keep green all summer long, and the frost comes before they are dead. Our peas keep bearing until the first frost, and our sweet peas bloom until then. Rhubarb and horse radish only live throughout the winter."

Leaving the garden I went to the chicken yard. As we looked at the fowls the woman said: "I expect to freeze 70 chickens for the winter, and I shall have 20 or 30 to put out to board. They will cost me a dollar apiece from October until spring. The 70 I keep will be killed, scalded and picked. I will then lay them outside, and within a night they will freeze as hard as stone and keep until April. As a result, I shall have fresh chicken on tap at any time in the winter. They are not bad, I assure you."

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, and Pile trouble — all in plain wrapper —TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous Absorption Method. No knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone **without cost.** Then, after trying if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us One Dollar. If not, it **costs you nothing.** You decide and **we take your word.** We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving almost every stage and condition of this most painful disease, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations had failed, even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are often controlled in a single day. Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. VanVleck Co., Dept. WB40, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

VANDERLIP URGES GREATER SAVINGS

Financier Tells Bankers' Assn. U. S. Should Be Prepared for Peaceful Pursuits.

"If ever a people should pause; if ever they should look abroad and profit by the experiences of others; should comprehend their national dangers, in the light of the terrible realities that are being enacted before their eyes in other nations, it is now and we are that people."

In those words Frank A. Vanderlip of New York, addressing the annual convention of the American Bankers' association at Kansas City, warned his hearers that they should not take too easily the present great wealth of this country that "seems dangerously likely to submerge us in our own prosperity." Rather, he said, with an opportunity "such as no country ever had to lay the sure foundations of a great future, we must not be so intent upon dividing the proceeds of present prosperity that we fail to safeguard its permanence."

Mr. Vanderlip, after speaking of the war's cost in Europe and outlining the financial status of this country, declared:

"In a word, I believe the greatest need of the day—and a need so fundamental as to make other matters inconsequential in comparison—is the need of universal military, industrial and economic preparedness."

He asked for training in military service for all men, greater savings by all classes and greater efficiency in industrial pursuits.

U. S. Solves Dye Needs.

American manufacturers are now making three-fourths of the 29,000 tons of dyestuffs which were consumed annually in this country until war began in Europe.

Dr. Thomas H. Norton, dye expert of the federal bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, revealed this fact at the American Chemical Society's conference on dyestuffs.

Italy's Name.

Until 49 B. C. the name of Italy was applied to the southern extremity or "toe" of the peninsula. During the republic the area south of the Apennines was known by its present name before the entire peninsula was called Italy.

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as Hay Fever, or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense, that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write today and begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.

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FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 706A, Niagara and Hudson Sts. Buffalo, N. Y.
Send free trial of your method to

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CLOSING WEEK OF SEPTEMBER STANDS OUT IN NEWS OF WAR

THE closing week of September was full of important events in Europe's big war. It brought a great victory for the allied forces on the western front and brought Greece to the ragged edge of a chasm that may mean either her elimination as a world-power or possibly elevation to a position of much more importance than she has known since the days of ancient Grecian glory.

Sharing in interest with the Franco-British triumph and Greece's crisis is the imperial chancellor of Germany, von Bethmann-Hollweg, whose speech in the reichstag had been awaited in all the capitals of the world with the keenest interest.

The new allied advance along the blood soaked banks of the Somme river in eastern France was, of course, the big, outstanding event of the week. It brought disclosures of a startling nature regarding Germany's powers of resistance, if the official reports from London and Paris are to be believed. The same reports reveal, however, the awful cost the entente powers are paying for their gains. Nearly 120,000 men have fallen, from the ranks of the British army alone, in one month of fighting, and 5,500 of these were officers.

But England is only one of the 14 countries engaged in this conflict. Russia is losing even more heavily than the British; also, probably, is Austria. And Germany, fighting on all fronts and receiving a bullet or a shell for every one she fires at the enemy, must be enduring losses that far outnumber those of any one of her opponents.

Britain "Just Beginning."

Britain, at least, is not faltering because of the price she is paying. Lloyd George, the secretary of state for war, has reiterated the late Earl Kitchener's declaration that for England "the war is only beginning." So, unless Germany gives in or unless Lloyd George fails to reflect the true sentiment of England, this slaughter will go on for many more months to come.

Two of the most dramatic incidents of the war were the British and French triumphs at Combles and Thiepval. They illustrate the vast change that has come in modern warfare. These two villages on the western front were ordinary towns of a few hundred inhabitants—without any particular fortification save that which nature provided, until they were occupied by the Germans. They were transformed, however, into the two strongest defensive positions on the Somme battlefront, and, week after week, they have held back the French and British armies.

There remain no houses in Combles and Thiepval. Dwellings, long ago, were swept away by artillery fire; in fact, as one writer describes it, the houses were literally buried by the explosion of giant shells. Yet the Germans pledged to die rather than surrender, stuck to their posts in underground passage ways, steel turreted cellars that resisted the best efforts of the allies to penetrate and intricate trench works through which they could rush to safety.

Regiments Mown Down.

The story of how the Franco-British troops, time and again, tried to take these villages by storm has been told and retold. The deadly machine guns swept whole regiments to death. The slaughter was the worst that even this war has seen.

So finally the British and French abandoned their efforts to take the German works by direct assault and swept past on both sides of the beleaguered towns. Finally the lines of the allies joined behind Combles and behind Thiepval. Heavy artillery opened up on the Germans from four sides. Their escape was cut off. The armadillos of the war, so-called "tank" cars, dreadnoughts on land, were driven up to the German defenses and British infantry following bombed the valorous Germans from their positions.

The British now are well on their way toward Bapaume. There they intend to profit by the lesson that Combles and Thiepval taught. With Bapaume and Peronne the objectives of the British and French, respectively, the aim now is to pust the Germans back on either side of these two important points and encircle the towns, just as was done at Combles.

Resistance Weakening.

British reports say that the German resistance is weakening with every blow administered by the allies. An American writer at the front—the accredited correspondent permitted to go to the British fighting line as representative of all the news services of this country—is authority for the statement that the British find it much easier now to take a trench than they did a month ago. He intimates his belief that from now on until winter weather stops operations on such a gigantic scale, the entente armies will be able to advance pretty much as they please. But whether any advance they can make will be sufficient to break the German line and sweep the kaiser's armies out of eastern France is another question.

Lloyd George thinks it will. Von Bethmann-Hollweg and other German officials declare it never can be done.

British critics pretend to see much significance in what Hollweg failed to say. They pass lightly over the scathing denunciation of England contained in his speech, and lay stress on his failure to mention anything about German annexation of conquered territory, as he did on the occasion of the opening of the preceding session of the reichstag. The British see a gloomy undercurrent of thought in the chancellor's remarks, and even German papers are quoted as commenting on Hollweg's failure to deal with the brighter aspects of the war's progress.

Constantine's Troubles.

Greece has drawn a little nearer the chasm, but still is not definitely over the brink. King Constantine is declared to have made his decision—a rather forced proceeding, it would seem, in view of the revolutionary movement—but as yet the much heralded ultimatum to Bulgaria has not materialized.

In the meantime, however, the king's troubles are piling up swiftly. He no longer has an army, if unofficial reports from Athens are true. These say that most of the army has deserted to the revolutionists and that some of the best ships of the navy, including two battleships that the United States sold to Greece several years ago, also have joined the cause of the Venizelos rebels.

All of which means that King Constantine hasn't much persuasive argument left in dealing with the entente. He is in a pretty predicament. If he had followed his own wishes in the matter, the king probably would have joined the central powers months ago. But if he did that, he faced a revolution at home, invasion by the allies and almost certain loss of his crown.

So he played a delaying game, hoping to remain neutral and the good friend of both sides. That did very well until Bulgaria sent an army into Macedonia and occupied Greek towns, seized Greek forts and war supplies, and, with the Germans, even took captive a large force of Greek soldiers.

That fanned the smoldering fires of revolution into a flame and now the entire country, it seems, is backing Venizelos in his demand for war against Bulgaria. Constantine had to accede or lose his head. So he very kindly acceded and announced his purpose.

Germans on Offensive.

The week saw a resumption of heavy fighting on the eastern front with the Germans on the offensive. A dispatch from Petrograd says that von Hindenburg, chief of the German general staff, still clings to the belief that Germany's hope lies with the army in the east, and this suggests that Germany may be starting another drive against the Russians. If so, it bumps squarely into a great Russian offensive. Monday the Russians made attacks near Vladimir-Volynski, in the Lutsk sector, which the Germans repulsed with heavy losses and the same day the Germans struck a heavy blow at the Russian army in the Carpathians, bringing to an abrupt halt the Russian advance against Lemberg.

Later the Germans followed up this attack by an offensive movement at the other end of the line, near Riga. They were successful for a while, but the Russian official statement declared that the positions taken by the Germans were recaptured, and that the German losses were extremely heavy.

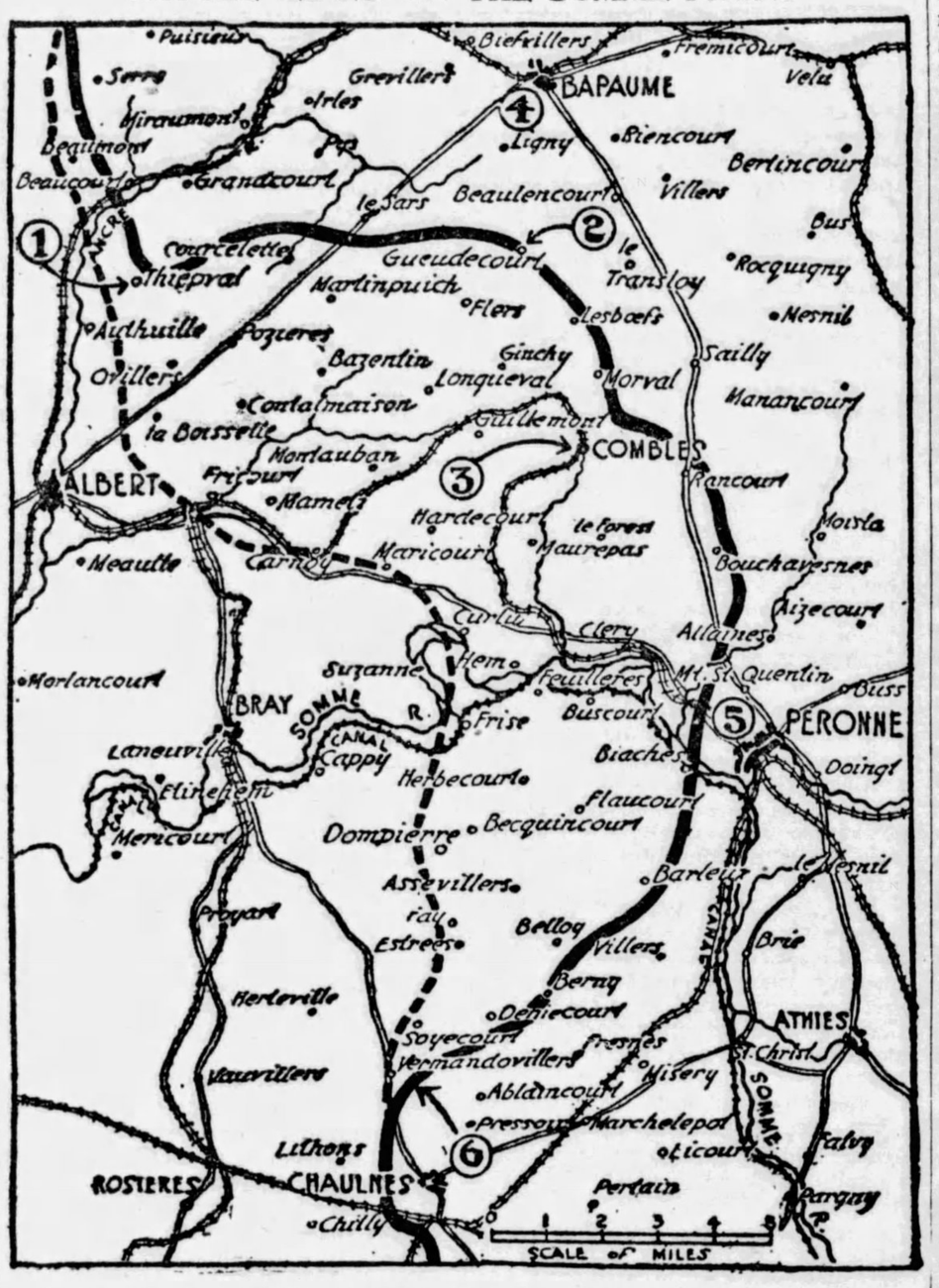
Austrian Effort Fails.

In Transylvania, the Rumanian army of invasion has been brought to a definite standstill near Hermannstadt. A counter thrust against Rumania, by way of Vulcan Pass through the mountains at the edge of Rumania, was a failure, Vienna admitting the loss of the pass to the Rumanians after it had once been captured.

In Macedonia, too, a standstill is the result of the week's fighting. Bulgarian commanders sent their troops against the Serbs at the western end of the line in strong counter attacks early in the week, but these were repulsed. The fighting here was extraordinarily sanguinary, according to Bucharest. One account of the battle said that the dead covered the ground so thickly that it was impossible to walk in "no man's land," between the trenches, without stepping upon bodies.

Sofia reported, on Tuesday, a signal victory over the Serbs, who, an official statement declared, had begun a retreat along the whole line in western Macedonia. Subsequent statements, however, added nothing to show that this victory was pressed home.

BATTLE LINES ON THE SOMME FRONT



Dotted line where July drive of Allies began, heavy black line the present fighting front. 1, Thiepval taken by British. 2, Gueudecourt captured. 3, Region of important successes for Allies resulting in the fall of Combles. 4 and 5, Bapaume and Peronne, important German bases upon which British and French offensive is now concentrated. 6, French victory in wood east of Vermandovillers.

"Another Article Against Coffee"—

In spite of broad publicity, many people do not realize the harm the 2½ grains of caffeine in the average cup of coffee does to many users, until they try a 10 days' change to

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"There's a Reason"

FAIRBANKS IS ALASKA'S CHIEF TRADING CENTER

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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Fairbanks, Alaska.

FAIRBANKS is the Chicago of Alaska, the future metropolis in the heart of the territory. It is to be the terminus of Uncle Sam's new railway, the point where the river and rail navigation will center and join. The town might be called the hub of Alaska. It is almost equidistant between Bering sea and the international boundary, and very nearly half way between the Pacific and the Arctic oceans. It lies well up on the globe and its latitude is 65 degrees north. If you should draw a line through Fairbanks running around the world, it would cross the Seward peninsula about a hundred miles or more north of Nome, would go through Bering straight and cut Siberia almost in half. Thence it would go on through Russia 300 miles north of Petrograd and through Norway and Sweden at about the same distance north of Christiania and Stockholm. It would run through the center of Iceland miles north of its southern boundary. It would go through the upper part of Hudsons bay, and over the wildest part of the Dominion of Canada, crossing the international boundary not far from where it is cut by the Yukon.

I have come to Fairbanks via the Yukon. There are three routes by which the town is reached from the outside. The first involves a thousand miles by ocean steamer from Seattle to Skagway, 110 miles by rail over the White pass to the head of the navigation of the Yukon at White Horse, and from there just about 1,500 miles down that river and up the Tanana to Fairbanks. Another route is from Seattle to Nome and St. Michael, at the mouth of the Yukon, across the Pacific ocean and Bering sea. This is 2,700 miles long and one has to travel 1,100 miles more up the Yukon river before he gets there. The first trip takes 10 or 12 days, the second, with the stoppages necessary, from two weeks to a month, and both must be made in the summer, when navigation is open. The third route is by ship from Puget sound to Valdez or Cordova, on Prince William sound, and thence here across country by dog sled or by automobile. The last route is the shorter, but much more expensive. When the railroad is finished the trip to Fairbanks will be made in four or five days and the cost will be greatly reduced. The town will be then one of the traffic points on the map of the world.

Fairbanks is at the junction of the railway and river navigation of the territory. This does not mean that the town lies on the Yukon. Alaska is a land of great rivers, and the Yukon has many large navigable tributaries. One of these is the Tanana, a stream more than 600 miles long. It is on a branch of the Tanana that Fairbanks is located, and that within 280 miles of where it flows into the Yukon. It took me two days to come up on the Tanana river from Fort Gibbon to Fairbanks. The stream is wide all the way and its current is such that it tears the trees from the banks and makes long windrows of timber on the edge of the water. The Tanana is navigable for some distance above Fairbanks, and its valley has millions of acres of agricultural land. It is in this valley that Fairbanks lies.

The place is also in the heart of large acres of gold-bearing gravel. The country about is gulleyed by creeks, from which more than eight million dollars' worth of gold has been taken, and where they are now washing out four or five million dollars a year. The gold all comes from gravel and earth that has been frozen for thousands of years, and it has to be thawed and dug up to get out the metal. This requires fuel, which will be brought in by the railroad at such a cost that the output of the mines can be greatly increased. The railroad, now building, will tap coal fields near Fairbanks, and the cheap fuel will make a revolution in mining, both placer and quartz. Of these I shall write in detail in the future.

Let me give you some pictures of the Fairbanks of today. You know that it is to be the terminus of the new railroad, and you may have had dreams as to what it looks like. Whatever they are they cannot represent the reality. Fairbanks is like nothing in the heavens above, in the earth beneath or in the waters under the earth. It might be worshiped without breaking the first commandment. It has a municipal entity of its own, and a delightful individuality. It is a combination of the picturesque and the plain, of the shabby and the sumptuous, of the old and the new, and in all it is different.

Take a look at the main business street. It is a wide dirt road with plank sidewalks, from which rise frame buildings of one and two stories. The front walls of the stores extend high above the roofs and are cut off horizontally to make them look taller. The sky line is a jagged saw. The stores are wholesale and retail. They have plate glass windows and the assortment within them is of every description. They carry stocks as large as similar establishments of several times the size in the states. Fairbanks is the trading center of interior Alaska, and goods from here go to the mining camps of the Tanana, the Yukon, the Koyckuk and the Innoka rivers, on the last of which is the Iditarod gold camp. The town has large warehouses of galvanized iron and some of its wholesale firms do a business that runs into the millions. It has machine shops and a sawmill. It exports and imports, and steamers are always lying at anchor just off the main business street.

Fairbanks is typical of its surroundings. The goods in the stores are of their own kind. There are establishments filled with mining machinery, and stores carrying all sorts of goods for miners, including mackinaws and the khaki suits used in the wilds. They sell boots of white rubber, which reach to the waist, and hob-nailed shoes fitted for tramping over the rocks and making your way through the brush. They have also silks and broadcloths and shoes of fashionable makes, such as are worn in New York, Paris and London. They have moccasins beautifully beaded. There are five dry goods stores, six hardware stores, eight clothing stores and eight retail groceries. Entering the banks, you will see them taking in gold dust at one window and handing out bank notes at another. Every bank buys gold, and all have their assaying and melting establishments, where the metal is tested and made into bricks to be shipped outside. The town has plenty of lawyers and good physicians and dentists.

The traffic is interesting. The crowds on the streets are a mixture. They include men and women as well dressed as those of any city east of the Alleghenies, and miners clad in blue jeans or khaki. Well blacked shoes go along side by side with rough boots that lace almost to the knees, and on their heels tramp white rubber boots that reach to the hips. There are crowds of men in their shirt sleeves on the street corners. They wear soft hats or sombreros. There are very few plugs.

Now turn your eyes to the roadways. See those great drays hauling hay and oats to the steamers. Each has a load worth two or three hundred dollars, for hay brings one hundred dollars a ton and other feed is proportionately high. See the automobiles of various makes and the motor trucks carrying heavy articles of one kind or another. There are scores of motor vehicles away up here in this heart of Alaska, and jitney busses go regularly each day to the gold-bearing creeks. There is an overland stage that makes the trip from Fairbanks to Chitina, the terminus of the Copper river railroad. By it one can motor more than 300 miles through the wilds, and then have a 200-mile railroad ride down to the sea. In the winter there are many dog sleds with long teams of dogs, and there are sleds drawn by horses that take the place of the automobiles in making the trip out of the country.

Fairbanks has several good hotels. I am stopping with Tony Nordale, on Front street, where I have a sitting room and bedroom at about $3 per day. I get my meals at a restaurant kept by a young lady, whose rosy cheeks and tow hair have caused her to be nicknamed by the miners "The Little Pink Swede." Her charge is from 50 to 75 cents a meal and the food is delicious. Like many of the resturants, hers has a pet brown bear accomapniment. It is a cub fastened to a chain outside the front door. It will do tricks for you if you give it sugar lumps or sweet cakes.

I had my hair cut today. It cost me 75 cents, and the shave which followed ran the bill to one dollar. As I left the barber shop I stepped into the chair of a botblack outside, and the shine cost me a quarter. The day was hot and when, in the parlance of the camp, a miner asked me if I would "wash my neck," I knew what he meant and said yes. He treated me to a glass of lemonade at a cost of 25 cents. A little farther on a newsboy offered me the Alaska Citizen, for which I handed a quarter, the regular price for the paper. The money here is the same as in the Klondike. There is no coin of less than 25 cents in circulation, and a quarter here means about the same as a nickel at home.

Fairbanks is governed by a mayor and a town council. It has much civic spirit. There are men's clubs and women's clubs and fraternal orders, such as the Odd Fellows and Masons, the Arctic Brotherhood, the Pioneers

Cont. on Page 12.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

There was a finality in the shrug of Jean's shoulders which Philip did not question. He picked up an axe, and while Jean arranged the tepee poles, began to chop down a dry birch. As the chips flew his mind flew faster. In his optimism he had half believed that the cloud of mystery in which Josephine had buried him would, in time, be voluntarily lifted by her. He had not been able to make himself believe that any situation could exist where hopelessness was as complete as she had described. Without arguing with himself he had taken it for granted that she was laboring under a tremendous strain, and that no matter what her trouble was it had come to look immeasurably darker to her than it really was. But Jean's attitude, his low, unexcited voice, and the almost omniscient decisiveness of his words had convinced him that Josephine had not painted it as blackly as she might. She, at least, had seemed to see a ray of hope. Jean saw none, and Philip realized that the half-breed's calm and unheated judgment was more to be reckoned with than hers. At the same time, he did not feel dismayed. He was of the sort who have born in them the fighting instinct. And with this instinct, which is two-thirds of life's battle won, goes the sort of optimism that has opened up raw world's to the trail of men. Without the one the other cannot exist.

As the blows of his axe cut deep into the birch, Philip knew that so long as there is life and freedom and a sun above it is impossible for hope to become a thing of char and ash. He did not use logic. He simply lived! He was alive, and he loved Josephine.

The muscles of his arms were like sinews of rawhide. Every fibre in his body was strung with a splendid strength. His brain was as clear as an unpolluted air that drifted over the cedar and spruce. And now to these tremendous forces had come the added strength of the most wonderful think in the world; love of a woman. In spite of all the odds that might be against him, he was confident of winning whatever fight might be ahead of him.

He not only felt confident, but cheerful. He did not try to make Jean understand what it meant to be in camp with the company of a woman for the first time in two years. Long after the tents were up and the birch-fire was crackling cheerfully in the darkness, Josephine still remained in her tent. But the mere fact that she was there lifted Philip's soul to the skies.

And Josephine, with a blanket drawn about her shoulders, lay in the thick gloom of her tent and listened to him. His far-reaching, exuberant whistling seemed to warm her. She heard him laughing and talking with Jean, whose voice never came to her; farther back, where he was cutting down another birch, she heard him shout out the words of a song between blows; and once, sotto voce, and close to her tent, she quite distinctly heard him say "Damn!" She knew that he had stumbled with an armful of wood, and for the first time in that darkness and her misery she smiled. That one word alone Philip had not intended that she should hear. But when it was out he picked himself up and laughed.

He did not meddle with Jean's cook-fire, but he built a second fire where the cheer of it would light up Josephine's tent, and piled dry logs on it until the flame of it lighted up the gloom about them for a hundred feet. And then, with a pan in one hand and a stick in the other, he came close and beat a din that could have been heard a quarter of a mile away.

Josephine came out full in the floodlight of the fire, and he saw that she had been crying. Even now there was a tremble on her lips as she smiled her gratitude. He dropped his pan and stick, and went to her. It seemed as if this last hour in the darkness of camp had brought her nearer to him, and he gently took her hands in his own and held them for a moment close to him. They were cold and trembling and one of them that had rested under her cheek was damp with tears.

"You mustn't do this any more," he whispered.

"I'll try not to," she promised. "Please let me stand a little in the warmth of the fire. I'm cold."

He led her close to the flaming birch logs and the heat soon brought a warm flush into her cheeks. Then they went to where Jean had spread out their supper on the ground. When she had seated herself on the pile of blankets they had arranged for her, Josephine looked across at Philip, squatted Indian-fashion opposite her, and smiled apologetically.

"I'm afraid your opinion of me isn't getting better," she said. "I'm not much of a—a—sport—to let you men get supper by yourselves, am I? You see — I'm taking advantage of my birthday."

"Oui, ma belle princess," laughed Jean softly, a tender look coming into his thin, dark face. "And do you remember that other birthday, years and years ago, when you took advantage of Jean Croisset while he was sleeping? Non, you do not remember?"

"Yes, I remember."

"She was six, M'sieur," explained Jean, "and while I slept, dreaming of one gr-r-rand paradise, she cut off my moustaches. They were splendid, those moustaches, but they would never grow right after that, and so I have gone shaven."

In spite of her efforts to appear cheerful, Philip could see that Josephine was glad when the meal was over, and she was forcing herself to sip at a second cup of tea on their account. He accompanied her back to the tent after she had bade Jean goodnight, and as they stood for a moment before the open flap there filled the girl's face a look that was partly of self-reproach and partly of wistful entreaty for his understanding and forgiveness.

"You have been good to me," she said. "No one can ever know how good you have been to me, what it has meant to me, and I thank you."

She bowed her head, and again he restrained the impulse to gather her in his arms. When she looked up he was holding something toward her in the palm of his hand. It was a little Bible, worn and frayed at the edges, pathetic in its raggedness.

"A long time ago, my mother gave me this Bible," he said. "She told me that as long as I carried it, and believed in it, no harm could come to me, and I guess she was right. It was her first Bible, and mine. It's grown old and ragged with me, and the water and snow have faded it. I've come to sort of believe that mother is always near this Book. I'd like you to have it, Josephine. It's the only thing I've got to offer you on your birthday."

While he was speaking he had taken one of her hands and thrust his precious gift into it. Slowly Josephine raised the little Bible to her breast. She did not speak, but for a moment Philip saw in her eyes the look for which he would have sacrificed the world; a look that told him more than all the volumes of the earth could have told of a woman's trust and faith.

He bent his head lower and whispered:

"Tonight, my Josephine — just this night—may I wish you all the hope and happiness that God and my Mother can bring you, and kiss you—once——"

In that moment's silence he heard the throbbing of her heart. She seemed to have ceased breathing, and then, slowly, looking straight into his eyes, she lifted her lips to him, and as one who meets a soul of a thing too sanctified to touch with hands, he kissed her. Scarcely had the warm sweetness of her lips thrilled his own than she had turned from him, and was gone.

CHAPTER VII.

For a time after they had cleared up the supper things Philip sat with Jean close to the fire and smoked. The half-breed had lapsed again into his gloom and silence. Two or three times Philip caught Jean watching him furtively. He made no effort to force a conversation, and when he had finished his pipe he rose and went to the tent which they were to share together. At last he found himself not unwilling to be alone. He closed the flap to shut out the still brilliant illumination of the fire, drew a blanket about him, and stretched himself out on the top of his sleeping bag. He wanted to think.

He closed his eyes to bring back more vividly the picture of Josephine as she had given him her lips to kiss. This, of all the unusual happenings of that afternoon, seemed most like a dream to him, yet his brain was afire with the reality of it. His mind struggled again with the hundred questions which he had asked himself that day, and in the end Josephine remained as completely enshrouded in mystery as ever. Yet of one thing was he convinced. The oppression of the thing under which Jean and the girl were fighting had become more acute with the turning of their faces homeward. At Adare House lay the cause of their hopelessness, of Josephine's grief, and of the gloom under which the half-breed had fallen so completely that night. Until they reached Adare House he could guess at nothing. And there—what would he find?

In spite of himself he felt creeping slowly over him a shuddering fear that he had not acknowledged before. The darkness deepening as the fire died away, and the stillness of the night, the low wailing of a wind growing out of the north roused in him the unrest and doubt that sunshine and day had dispelled. An uneasy slumber came at last with this disquiet. His mind was filled with fitful dreams. Again he was back with Radisson and MacTavish, listening to the foxes out on the barrens. He heard the Scotchman's moaning madness and listened to the blast of storm. And then he heard a cry—a cry like that which MacTavish fancied he had heard in the wind an hour before he died. It was this dreamery that roused him.

He sat up, and his face and hands were damp. It was black in the tent. Outside even the bit of wind had died away. He reached out a hand, groping for Jean. The half-breed's blankets had not been distrubed. Then for a few moments he sat very still, listening, and wondering if the cry had been real. As he sat tense and still in the half daze of the sleep it came again. It was the shrill laughing carnival of a loon out on the lake. More than once he had laughed at comrades who had shivered at that sound and cowered until its echoes had died away in moaning wails. He understood it now. He knew why the Indians called it moakwa—"the mad thing." He thought of MacTavish, and threw the blanket from his shoulders, and crawled out of the tent.

Only a few faintly glowing embers remained where he had piled the birch logs. The sky was full of stars. The moon, still full and red, hung low in the west. The lake lay in a silvery and unruffled shimmer. Tarough the silence there came to him from a great distance the coughing challenge of a bull moose inviting a rival to battle. Then Philip saw a dark object huddled close to Josephine's tent.

He moved toward it, his moccasined feet making no sound. Something impelled him to keep as quiet as the night itself. And when he came near he was glad. For the object was Jean. He sat with his back to a block of birch 20 paces from the door of Josephine's tent. His head had fallen forward on his chest. He was asleep, but across his knees lay his rifle, gripped tightly in both hands. Quick as a flash the truth rushed upon Philip. Like a faithful dog Jean was guarding the girl. He had kept awake as long as he could, but even in slumber his hands did not give up their hold on the rifle.

Against whom was he guarding her? What danger could there be in this quiet, starlit night for Josephine? A sudden chill ran through Philip. Did Jean mistrust him? Was it possible that Josephine had secretly expressed a fear which made the Frenchman watch over her while she slept? As silently as he approached he moved away until he stood in the sand at the shore of the lake. There he looked back. He could just see Jean, a dark blot; and all at once the unfairness of his suspicion came upon him. To him Josephine had given proofs of her faith which nothing could destroy. And he understood now the reason for that tired, drawn look in Jean's face. This was not the first night he had watched. Every night he had guarded her until, in the small hours of dawn, his eyes had closed heavily as they were closed now.

The beginning of the gray nothern dawn was not far away. He sensed it. It was in the air, the stillness of the forest, in the appearance of the stars and moon. To prove himself he looked at his watch with the match with which he lighted his pipe. It was half-past three. At this season of the year dawn came at five.

He walked slowly along the strip of sand between the dark wall of the forest and the lake. Not until he was a mile away from the camp did he stop. Then something happened to betray the uneasy tension to which his nerves were drawn. A sudden crash in the brush close at hand drew him about with a start, and even while he laughed at himself he stood with his automatic in his hand.

He heard the whimpering, babyish-like complaint of the porcupine that had made the sound, and still chuckling over his nervousness he seated himself on a white drift-log that had lain bleaching for half a century in the sand.

The moon had fallen behind the western forests; the stars were becoming fainter in the sky, and about him the darkness was drawing in like a curtain. He loved this hour that bridged the northern night with the northern day, and he sat motionless and still, covering the glow of fire in his pipe bowl with the palm of his hand.

Out of the brush ambled the porcupine, chattering and talking to itself in its queer and good-humored way, fat as a poplar bud ready to burst, and so intent on reaching the edge of the lake that it passed in its stupid innocence so close that Philip might have struck it with a stick. And then there swooped down from out of the cover of the black spruce a gray cloudlike thing that came with the silence and lightness of a huge snowflake, hovered an instant over the porcupine, and disappeared into the darkness beyond. And the porcupine, still oblivious of danger and what the huge owl would have done to him had he been a snowshoe rabbit instead of a monster of quills, drank his fill leisurely and ambled back as he had come, chattering his little song of good-humor and satisfaction.

One after another there came the sounds that merged dying night into the birth of day, and for the hundredth time Philip listened to the wonders that never grew old for him. The laugh of the loon was no longer a raucous, mocking cry of exultation and triumph, but a timid question note—half drowsy, half filled with fear; and from the treetops came the still lower notes of the owls, their night's hunt done, and seeking now the densest covers for the day. And then, from deep back in the forests, come a cry that was filled with both hunger and defiance—the wailing howl of a wolf. With these night sounds came the first cheep, cheep, cheep of the little brush sparrow, still drowsy and uncertain, but faintly heralding the day. Wings fluttered in the spruce and cedar thickets. From far overhead came the honking of Canada geese flying southward. And one by one the stars went out, and in the southeastern skies a gray hand reached up slowly over the forests and wiped darkness from the earth. Not until then did Philip rise from his seat and turn his face toward camp.

He tried to throw off the feeling of oppression that still clung to him. By the time he reached camp he had partly succeeded. The fire was burning brightly again, and Jean was busy preparing breakfast. To his surprise he saw Josephine standing outside of her tent. She had finished brushing her hair, and was plaiting it in a long braid. He had wondered how they would meet that morning. His face flushed warm as he approached her. The thrill of their kiss was still on his lips, and his heart sent the memory of it burning in his eyes as he came up. Josephine turned to greet him. She was pale and calm. There were dark lines under her eyes, and her voice was steady and without emotion as she said "good morning." It was as if he had dreamed the thing that had passed the night before. There was neither glow of tenderness, of regret, nor of memory in her eyes. Her smile was wan and forced. He knew that she was calling upon his chivalry to forget that one moment before the door of her tent. He bowed, and said simply:

"I'm afraid you didn't sleep well, Josephine. Did I disturb you when I stole out of camp?"

"I heard nothing," she replied. "Nothing but the cries of that terrible bird out on the lake. I'm afraid I didn't sleep much."

The atmosphere of the camp that morning weighted Philip's heart with a heaviness which he could not throw off. He performed his share of the work with Jean, and tried to talk to him, but Croisset would not reply to his most pointed remarks. He whistled. He shouted out a song back in the timber as he cut an armful of dry birch, and he returned to Jean and the girl laughing, the wood piled to his chin and the axe under his arm. Neither showed that they had heard him. The meal was eaten in a chilly silence that filled him with deepest foreboding. Josephine seemed at ease. She talked with him when he spoke to her, but there seemed now to be a mysterious restraint in every word that she uttered. She excused herself before Jean and he were through, and went to her tent. A moment later Philip rose and went down to his canoe.

In the rubber sack was the last of his tobacco. He was fumbling for it when his heart gave a big jump. A voice had spoken softly behind him:

"Philip."

Slowly, unbelieving, he turned. It was Josephine. For the first time she had called him by his name. And yet the speaking of it seemed to put a distance between them, for her voice was calm and without emotion, as she might have spoken to Jean.

"I lay awake nearly all of the night, thinking," she said. "It was a terrible thing that we did, and I am sorry—sorry——"

In the quickening of her breath he saw how heroically she was fighting to speak steadily to him.

"You can't understand," she resumed, facing him with the steadiness of despair. "You cannot understand—until you reach Adare House. And that is what I dread, the hour when you will know what I am, and how terrible it was for me to do what I did last night. If you were like most other men, I wouldn't care so much. But you have been different."

He replied in words which he would not dare to have uttered a few hours before.

"And yet, back there when you first asked me to go with you as your husband, you knew what I would find at Adare House?" he asked, his voice low and tense. "You knew?"

"Yes."

"Then what has produced the change that makes you fear to have me go on? Is it because"—he leaned toward her, and her face was bloodless—"Is it because you care a little for me?"

"Because I respect you, yes," she said in a voice that disappointed him. "I don't want to hurt you. I don't want you to go back into the world thinking of me as you will. You have been honest with me. I do not blame you for what happened last night. The fault was mine. And I have come to you now, so that you will understand that, no matter how I may appear and act, I have faith and trust in you. I would give anything that last night might be wiped out of our memories. That is impossible, but you must not think of it and you must not talk to me any more as you have, until we reach Adare House. And then——"

Her white face was pathetic as she turned away from him.

"You will not want to," she finished. "After that you will fight for me simply because you are a knight among men, and because you have promised. There will not even be the promise to bind you, for I release you from that."

Philip stood silent as she left him. He knew that to follow her and to force conversation upon her after what she had said would be little less than brutal. She had given him to understand that from now on he was to hold himself toward her with more restraint, and the blood flushed hot and uncomfortable in his face as he realized for the first time how he had overstepped the bounds.

All his life womanhood had been the most beautiful thing in the world to him. And now there was forced upon him the dread conviction that he had insulted it. He did not stop to argue that the overwhelming completeness of his love had excused him. What he thought of now was that he had found Josephine alone, had declared that love for her before he knew her name, and had followed it up by act and word which he now felt to be dishonorable. And yet, would he have recalled what had happened if he could? He asked himself that question as he returned to help Jean. And he found no answer to it until they were in their canoes again and headed up the lake. Josephine sitting with her back to him, her thick silken braid falling in a sinuous and sunlit rope of red gold over her shoulders. Then he knew that he would not.

Jean gave little rest that day, and by noon they had covered 20 miles of the lake-way. An hour for dinner, and they went on. At times Josephine used her paddle, and not once during the day did she sit with her face to Philip. Late in the afternoon they camped on a portage 50 miles from Adare House.

There were no stars or moon in the sky this night. The wind had changed and came from the north. In it was the biting chill of the Arctic, and overhead was a gray-dun mass of racing cloud. A dozen times Jean turned his face anxiously from the fire into the north, and held wet fingers high over his head to see if in the air was that peculiar sting by which the forest man forecasts the approach of snow.

At last he said to Philip: "The wind will grow, M'sieur," and picked up his axe.

To Be Continued.

Squirrel Causes Explosion.

A gray squirrel skipping along the high voltage wire which supplies power to a rubber mill in Rockland, Mass., connected with its tail a second wire, causing an explosion which startled teh residents and set fire in the woods.

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THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Oct. 2.—The local wheat market was slightly stronger today than at the beginning of last week. With September off the board, December drew the attention of the traders and though the tendency in Chicago was reported to be strongly bearish, the continued demand for American wheat for export brought the opening considerably higher. Corn and oats were steady with prices a week ago while clover seed was about 60 cents off. Butter and eggs remained the same as last week.

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.59¼; December, $1.62⅜; May, $1.65. Corn—Cash, 89½c; December, 76c; May, 79c. Oats, cash, 49c; December, 51¼c; May, 54¼c. Clover seed, cash, $9.60; October, $9.60; December, $9.55; March, $9.60; April, $8.90. Rye—No. 2, cash, $1.24¼.

Chicago—Wheat, December, $1.56⅛; May, $1.55¾. Corn, December, 74¼c; May, 76⅞c. Oats, December, 48⅝c; May, 51½c.

Toledo Produce.

Toledo, Oct. 2.—Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 36c; solid pack, 36c; process, per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 31c; oleo, 21@25c. Cheese—Choice Michigan, 20½@21c; York State, 24c; brick, 25@26c; limburger, New York, 2-lb., 21@22c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 21@22c; block Swiss, 25c; domestic Swiss, 33c; imported, 47c; Roquefort, 65c; Longhorn, 22c. Eggs—Fresh, candled, 33c; strictly fresh, 37c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 14c; heavy and rough 11½@12c. Calves, 16@17c. Spring lambs, 15@18c. Fowls—Alive, 17c. Ducks—Alive, 18c. Lambs—Yearlings, 12@14c; sheep, 10@12c. Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 10@12c. Heifers—12@12½c. Bulls, 9@10c.

Lard, 16¼c. Bacon—Fat, 19½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8-lbs., 22½c; 8 to 10-lbs., 21½c. Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $28.00; hams, sugar cured, 20c; shoulders, 17c; luncheon sausage, 20c. Fresh pork sausage, 16c; bologna, 14½c; frankfurters, 16½c; garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef inside, 26c; knuckles, 28c.

Hides—No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 14c; green calf—No. 1, 26c; No. 2, 24c; kip, 23c; No. 2 kip, 20½c; cured hides, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 17c; sheep pelts, $1.00@$1.50; horse hides, $3.50@$5.00.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $14.00; No. 2 timothy, $12.50; light mixed, $12.00; No. 1 mixed, $11.00; No. 1, clover hay, $11.00; oat straw, $8.00.

Flour, feed and salt—Spring wheat flour, per bbl., $9.25; winter patents, $8.75@9.00 per bbl.; family flour, $8.00@8.25 per bbl.; graham flour, $3.50 per cwt. Mill feed—Per ton, bran, $25.00@27.50; brown middlings, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $32.00@33.00; coarse meal, $2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $35.00@36.00; old process meal, $38.00@40.00; union grains, $34.00@35.00; alfalfa chop, $35.00. Cottonseed meal, $36.00@37.00. Straw (buying price—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c. Corn—Shelled, bu., $1.00@1.10; ear corn, per cwt., $1.25@1.35. Oats—45@48c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln dried, 100 lbs., $2.00. Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing per ton, $8; salt, per bag, 90c; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton. Scratch feed—100 lbs. $2.10@2.20; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

New York—Flour unsettled. Pork steady, Beef, steady. Lard, easy; middle west, $14.85@14.95. Molasses, steady. Hay, quiet. Hides, firm. Leather, firm.

Butter, firm; receipts, 10,614 tubs; creamery, extras, (92 score), 35c; creamery, (higher scoring), 35½@36c; firsts, 33¾@34½c; seconds, 32½@33½c; seconds, 32½@33½c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 8,078 cases; fresh gathered, extra fine, 38@39c; extra firsts, 36@37c; firsts, 32½@35c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 45@50c; nearby hennery, browns, 38@42c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 4,264 boxes; state, fresh, specials, 20¾@21c; do., average fancy, 20½c. Live poultry, firmer; broilers, 21c; fowls, 19c; turkeys, 20c; dressed, firm; broilers, 24@30c; fowls, 17@23½c; turkeys, 25@35c.

Cleveland—Butter—Creamery, extra in solids, 37@37½c; prints, 38@38½c; firsts, 36@36½c; seconds, 33½@34c; process, extras, 31½@32c; do. seconds, 30@31½c; dairy, extras, 31@33c; packing stock, No. 1, 26c; No. 2, 25c; oleomargerine, natural color, in one pound prints, 21c; natural color, low grade, 15c, white, high grade, 20c; low grade, 15c; pastry, 14½c; bakeall, 13½c, solid basis. Cheese—American whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 20@21c; brick, fancy, 24@25c; Swiss, fancy, 30@32c; blocks, 27@28c; limburger, 19@20c. Eggs, extras, 35c; do., firsts, free cases, 31c; seconds, 25c. Poultry—Live fowls, heavy, 19c; do., light, 16@17c; spring chickens, 19@20c spring ducks, 16@18c; geese, 14@17c. Potatoes—Cobblers (obbing, in sacks), $1.40 a bu.; Giants, $1.30 a bu. Sweet potatoes, $2.15@2.25; do., 90c@$1.10 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery, 30@34c. Eggs higher; receipts, 4,332 cases; firsts 30@31c; ordinary firsts, 28½@29½c; at mark, cases included, 22½@29½c. Potatoes higher; receipts, 70 cars; Maine Cobblers, $1.30@1.35; Jersey Mountains, $1.30@1.35; Ohios, $1.10@1.15; Michigan and Ohio White, $1.10@1.20. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 17½c; springs, 19c.

Live Stock.

Chicago — Hogs — Receipts, 38,000; market weak, 25@30c under Saturday's average; bulk, $9.30@9.85; light, $9.20@10.00; mixed, $9.05@10.15; heavy, $9.00@10.05; rough, $9.00@9.20; pigs, $6.50@9.25. Cattle—Receipts, 24,000; market weak; native beef cattle, $6.40@11.25; western steers, $6.15@9.40; stockers and feeders, $4.60@7.60; cows and heifers, $3.40@9.30; calves, $8.00@12.50. Sheep—Receipts, 42,000; market weak; wethers, $6.50@8.25; lambs, $6.40@10.00.

Pittsburgh—Hogs — Receipts, 2,000; market lower; heavies, $10.70@10.75; heavy yorkers, $10.40@10.50; light yorkers, $9.60@9.75; pigs, $9.00@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; market steady; top sheep, $8.10; top lambs, 10.50. Calves—Receipts, 100; market steady; top, $13.00.

East Bufalo, N. Y.—Cattle—Receipts, 550; market slow. Veals—Receipts, 150; market slow; good to choice, $4.50@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; market slow; heavy, $10.50@10.75; mixed, $10.40@10.65; light yorkers $10.25@10.50; pigs, $9.25@9.50; roughs, $9.50@9.65; stags, $7.00@8.25. Sheep and lambs—Receips, 2,600; market slow; lambs, $6.50@10.35; yearlings, $5.50@8.75; wethers, $7.75@8.00; ewes, $3.00@7.50; sheep, mixed, $7.50@7.75.

SALONIKA BEING MADE OVER BY THE FRENCH

The French are busily engaged in building permanent improvements of every sort in the Macedonian capital of Salonika. At present they have in hand the project of a $50,000 cold storage plant, and permanent marine and naval barracks are also planned. From the first landing of the troops they began building roads such as were never known there before, and since then sanitation, lighting, water supply and even street car service have been improved under the direction of General Sarrail.

Naturally the inhabitants of Greece's second city, who have been citizens of Greece for three years with no advantages save the payment of heavier taxes than ever the Turks had exacted, are delighted with the civic activities of the French.

STUDY FIGURES ON FOOD EXPORTS

Reserve Board and Department of Justice Seek Reason for High Prices.

Officials of the federal reserve board and the department of justice have begun an analysis of trade figures on the exportation of foodstuffs in connection with their investigation of increased bread prices. Many of the complaints received by federal officials of bread price advances declare that the higher prices are due to enormous exports to Europe and that an embargo on the export of wheat and flour would effectually halt the advance.

The official figures show that exports of wheat and flour have steadily fallen off and that the United States sent abroad in August of this year nearly $5,000,000 less wheat and a slightly decreased amount of flour than in August last year. For the eight-month period ending with August, the wheat exports showed a decrease of nearly $75,000,000 and the flour exports a decrease of about $9,000,000. Opponents of the embargo plan declare these figures demonstrate that the export trade is not responsible ofr the higher bread prices and that domestic causes must be sought. They assert that the department of justice, in its investigation, will probably find combinations and conspiracies.

The department of justice began a comparison of actual increases in bread prices in various parts of the country in order to establish whether there is any relation between the bakers who have advanced their prices.

FLOUR NOW HIGHEST SINCE THE CIVIL WAR

Chicago, Sept. 27.—The price of flour was advanced 20 cents a barrel yesterday, the highest level since the Civil war. Standard Minnesota patents sold for $9.10 a barrel, an increase of $3 over a year ago.

The cheaper grades of flour sold to the bakers' trade also was advanced 10 and 15 cents a barrel. Grades which yesterday sold for $8.50, brought $8.60 and $8.65 today.

6,000 MORE MEN ORDERED SOUTH

Few Left in Mobilization Camps as Guardsmen From 13 States Are Told to Go.

Some 6,000 national guardsmen from 13 states and the District of Columbia have been ordered to the Mexican border by the war department. At the same time Major General Funston was directed to select 10,000 troops now on the border patrol for return to their home states to be mustered out of the federal service.

This order will send south virtually all of the guardsmen now in the mobilization camps of the states named and will leave only about 10,000 state troops in all the country that have not seen service on the border.

Within a short time the remainder probably will be ordered out, releasing more of the organizations now under Gen. Funston's command. The gradual return and mustering out of all the guardsmen then is expected to begin.

Sees Small Papers Doomed.

"Unless the print paper situation is relieved before long half the country papers in the United States will have to suspend publication—temporarily at least." Bruce Bliven, professor of journalism at the University of Southern California, told members of the Southern California Editorial association in convention last week. He proposed co-operative action to correct the evils responsible for this condition.

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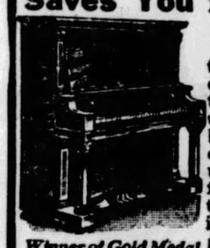

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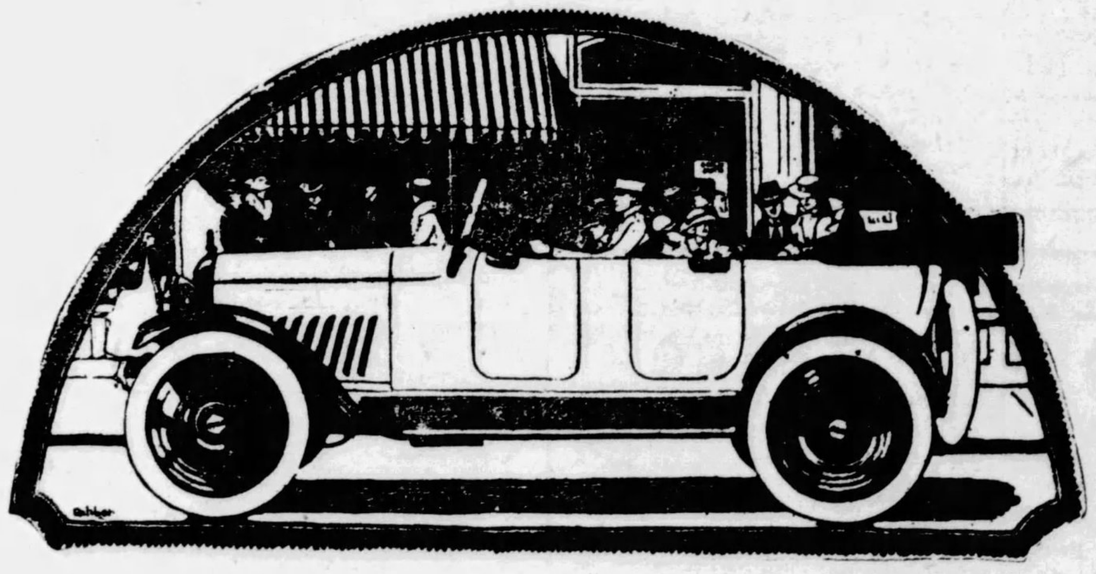

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

I would like to have a Farmsted reader tell me of some method that is not expensive to destroy scrap iron and rubbish, such as tin cans, wire, etc.—F., Ohio.

We have a Jersey cow about three and a half years old. She gave birth to her second calf and has been fresh about 10 days. Her teats seem to be dry and she only gives milk out of one. Before she became fresh her sack caked and hardened. It was swollen in ridges above the teats. We have bathed the udder good in warm water twice a day. She seems to be healthy and eats good and is in good shape other than giving milk from only one teat. Can any reader do us a kindness by telling the trouble and giving a remedy?—S., Ohio.

Has any reader the remedy for cow bloat that appeared in the Farmstead columns some time ago? An Oregon reader has written and asked for the remedy which was printed. As he did not give the date of the issue in which it appeared we cannot furnish it and would like to have some reader who has it to please send it in so we can republish it. Such a favor would be greatly appreciated.—Editor.

Raspberry Culture.

T., Ohio.—In answer to your inquiry about growing raspberries I wish to say that the canes that grew this season will be the bearers of next year. To get plants turn the canes down and bury the ends. If no new plants are wanted trim the old ones until they are from three to four feet high. Do this in the spring. Stake and tie them. But if they are in danger of being broken down by the snow cut them back in the fall.—E. P.

DAIRY

Clean Milk.

I have handled and milked cows even since I was big enough and have always been a stickler for cleanliness, according to my standards. After 10 years' experience in winning and holding a private cream and butter trade, I can say, writes A. Cornell in Farm and Home, that while I am no more of a stickler for cleanliness today than 10 years ago, my standards are more advanced.

I was brought up to have a different standard for milk than for water. I thought that after milk was strained it was clean and pure. When the hand separator was brought on the scene, however, it revealed the presence of dirt in the milk.

By being more careful about bedding and brushing the cows I found that I could reduce the dirt in the separator bowl to the minimum. It occurred to me that since they got most of the dirt from the barn floor and yard, it would be a great advantage to have a good cement floor and gutter and keep the barn and yard well cleaned and bedded.

I never had that objectionable habit of wet teat milking. I always milk the first milk from each teat into the gutter as this seems to make for cleanliness. I find that rubbing the cow's udder with a damp cloth and keeping the milk pail from being directly under the cow, keeps the hair from falling into the pail while milking. To prevent the dust and hay leaves from falling on the cows and into the milk, I ceiled my milking room with matched boards.

While milking one morning, I noticed how a shaft of sunlight revealed the presence of considerable dust particles and cow hair floating in the air of the barn. This prompted me to use my sprinkling can in throwing a fine spray over the cows and floor of the barn immediately after brushing the cows. This costs nothing, takes but a few minutes and is effective in helping keep the milk up to standard.

Artificial Buttermilk.

In some vicinities there is a demand for buttermilk as nearly all the farmers own separators and sell their cream. If butter is churned for home use skim milk (sour) can be added to the cream and thus a quantity of buttermilk can be obtained. A longer time is required to do the churning when much milk is added.

When one milks cows and has not enough other stock to profitably use the skim milk it can be made into artificial buttermilk and usually a market can be found for it. Often those who are used to good dairy buttermilk do not like the creamery product. Physicians order buttermilk as a beverage for patients suffering with disease of the kidneys.

Artificial buttermilk differs from most artificial products, as it is almost identical with the highest grade natural buttermilk, in both composition and physical properties and is therefore palatable and wholesome. In fact when carefully made it is more uniform in quality and of as fine a flavor as the natural buttermilk.

To make skim milk buttermilk take five gallons of separator milk and one quart of whole milk. This gives the mixture the fat content of natural buttermilk. Add not less than one quart of good flavored sour milk or pure culture of lactic-acid bacteria, such as large creameries use. Keep the milk warm, about 70 degrees F. until curdled. If half a gallon or even a gallon of sour milk is added the souring will be accomplished in less time which is usually much better. Whatever amount of sour milk is added, take that much less skim milk on account of fat content.

When curdled churn at least half an hour as if ordinary cream. The churning process breaks up the curd clots and you have a smooth, thick liquid which cannot be distinguished from natural buttermilk. Strain the liquid through one thickness of cheese cloth to remove any unbroken curd. Reduce the temperature to prevent further development of acidity. Good flavored buttermilk can not be produced if milk is placed where it will absorb the flavor of other food.

GARDEN

Raising Garden Seeds.

Many kinds of vegetable seeds may be successfully grown on the home farm, and, while there may be no particular saving in so doing, yet one can be assured of having the best if he raises them himself, says one man. Seeds purchased from reliable growers are usually true to name and of high vitality but home selection will soon build up a strain superior to anything ordinarily purchased.

Seed saving should begin at harvest time. Tomatoes may be selected from the best plants, the perfect fruits marked and seeds saved as they ripen. Several growers in different parts of the country have developed famous strains in this way. Take Chalk's Early Jewel, for instance, is one of the best medium early sorts. A few years of systematic selection will give seed of extra vitality and productiveness. The average gardener will do better not to try to save seed from more than one variety of each vegetable.

Cucumber seed is easily raised, although it requires a little work to separate the seed from the pulp. Early fruits should be marked and left on the vines to ripen after which they should be stripped of seed. Seed of muskmelons, watermelons, squashes and pumpkins are saved in the same way. Do not pick off all of the early-maturing cucumbers and then expect to get good seed from the culls. The same is also true of early beans, peas and sweet corn. If you save your own seed of these, grow a row especially for this purpose and select the best.

We grow beet, parsnip, carrot, onion, turnip, cabbage, lettuce and radish seed for our own use. The last two are annuals, that is, they form seed the first year. Lettuce planted in the spring will run to seed in late summer. June-planted radishes also form seed the same year. Winter radishes are biennials and bulbs are set in the ground the following spring. The same is true of all the others in the above list. In the fall some of the best roots are selected and carefully packed in sand. These are set out the next spring in good garden soil and given careful cultivation. When the seed is ripe, the pods and heads are cut off on long stems, bunched and hung up in the sun for a few days. After becoming thoroughly dry the seeds are shelled or threshed out.

If one desires to raise cabbage seed, he should pull up the heads, roots and all. The stumps set out the next spring will soon send up flowering stalks. A half-dozen heads will raise enough seed for the ordinary gardener. Select only the best for seed-growing, not necessarily the largest, but hard, uniform heads of even development. We raise our own seed of Surehead in this way, but do not try to raise any other variety. Most plants of the same species hybridize readily.

LIVE STOCK

Chicken-Eating Hogs.

Chicken-Eating hogs should either be cured immediately or disposed of as they are a menace not only to the flock but to the rest of the bunch of hogs and the pocketbook as well. No real healthy, profitable hog will eat chickens and this habit is a result of disease or unbalanced ration. Corn fed hogs, those following fattening cattle, a suckled down sow, boar shut in a tight pen, or runty pigs usually develop into this pest. In most cases it can be cured by feding carrion, which in itself is a dangerous practice; the better way is to feed tankage. If I were going to try to cure a chicken-eater I would fed an overdose of tankage at first so as to be sure the animal got enough of the food it was craving. then reduce the amount to a more nearly balanced ration, but rather over than under usual amount, because this animal, being in an abnormal condition may be able to assimilate a greater amount of high protein carrying food, says a writer.

It is not every animal that will yield to treatment but the man who has chicken-eaters around better begin to get nervous else something worse will strike him. It is merely a symptom that the hog is not quite in the pink of condition, therefore more liable to catch the germs of cholera and the like, or form a culture and develop a case of genuine cholera. If there is anything in this germ theory, ther are most all kinds of germs sailing around everywhere and most all the time. Generally they are not numerous enough to be feared by the animal in good condition and the chicken-eater should be cured immediately or disposed of

Flushing Ewes.

The propagandists of cheap mutton ard wool have fallen by the wayside. A shortage of wool and mutton exists, which is not likely to be relieved in many years. It therefore behooves those who own flocks of ewes to handle them so as to obtain maximum results for the harvest will be rich, bountiful and enduring.

It is a recognized fact that the condition of the ewe flock during breeding time is largely responsible for controling the fertility. The condition of the ewes is a far more important factor than that of the ram. Of course, the number of ewes that one ram can serve successfully must obviously depend upon his vigor.

Flushing is the term applied to the practice of stimulating teh organs of reproduction by supplying additional grain or more succulent pasture to the ewes. An insufficiency of feed retards the breeding season, and reduces the fertility.

To flush ewes, Prof. Wm. Hislop, of the Washington Experiment Station, recommends that they be placed in a succulent pasture and fed one-half to one pound per day of two parts oats and one part bran for 10 days previous to turning the ram in with them. It is equally important that the ewes be not over fat at this time.

All the wool about the dock of the ewes should be trimmed away before mating. As a means of distinguishing the ewes that have been bred, paint the ram on the brisket with some color which will leave a mark onthe wool of the ewe. At the end of 21 days the ram should be painted another color. In this manner the owner is enabled to tell whether or not the ewes are "returning."

Milk for Stock.

What do you do with your skim milk when you haven't calves and pigs enough to drink it? Most horses are fond of skim milk and thriev on it. I learned this from an old man whose family horse received no grain, but only his "white feed" as he called it, says a farmer. Since then I have fed it to horses and find that most of them like it from the first and quickly show the effects if it in improved spirits and appearance.

Milk is slightly laxative in effect, and is, therefore better for the brood mares and colts and other horses that are not doing very much, than for those that do a lot of hard work. Even these, however, are benefited by a small amount in connection with their grain.

Sheep, too, are often very fond of skim milk and it agrees with them. Sheep need a laxative feed rich in protein to supplement their main ration of hay. It is a great aid in forcing winter lambs.

Unlike other farm animals, cows seldom like skim milk at first. By adding a little milk to their grain and gradually increasing the amount they soon learn to eat it. The easiest way is to feed them continually from calfhood. Feeding a cow's milk back to her after separating materially reduces the quantity of grain necessary to maintain a full flow of milk. If a cow is giving 36 pounds of milk a day we should have about 30 lbs. of skim milk. This is equivalent to seven and one-half pounds, or something like 13 quarts of wheat bran.

Oats for Horses.

In comparison with any of the grain rations, oats are the best single grain ration for both mature horses and colts and for mules. There is no other grain so safe to feed and from which such satisfactory results are obtained. The live experts of Clemson college advise, however, that it is absolutely necessary that oats be clean and entirely free from mold in order to obtain best results in feeding to colts. "Musty" oats are dangerous to colts.

A fair allowance of oats for colts after weaning is as follows:

Up to one year of age, from 2 to3 pounds daily.

From one to three years, 7 to 8 pounds daily.

The best way to feed oats is in the whole grain, the expense of crushing not being justified unless colts suffer in teething, in which case it is advisable to feed steamed crushed oats, which are very nourishing and appetizing. It is always wise to feed plenty of roughage to growing colts. Feeding concentrated feeds in excess is discouraged, as it is important that the digestive tract be developed by distending it during the growing period. Ungainly, large-barreled colts may annoy the feeder, but this condition always disappears with maturity.

Proper feding of colts should always be accompanied by plenty of out-door exercise for the young animal. In no way can a colt be ruined so easily and surely as by liberal feeding with lack of exercise. Close confinement and the raising of good colts do not go together.

ORCHARD

Walnut Grafting Wax.

Walnut grafting wax is made as follows:

Five pounds of resin, one pound of beeswax, one-half pound of charcoal and one-quarter pound of raw linseed oil.

Melt the resin and cut the beeswax into small pieces. When the resin is melted, add the wax to it, and after the wax is melted add the charcoal and stir thoroughly. When the charcoal has been thoroughly mixed with the resin and beeswax, take from the stove and add the linseed oil. When this mixture cools it is a hard black cake.

For use in the orchard a piece large enough for the amount of grafting to be done should be cut from the cake and melted by heat. If the weather is cold or if there is a large amount of grafting to be done, the grafting wax can be kept soft by putting the dish in which it is kept over some hot coals in a pail. The wax should be applied by means of a brush.

This is a very good wax for grafting purposes, as it will thoroughly heal the wounds and does not soften during hot weather.

Beware Crown-Gall.

There has come to be considerable danger in using raspberries as fillers among fruit trees. The crown-gall disease now frequently attacks the different varieties of raspberries and will be communicated from raspberries to the fruit trees growing in their vicinity. It is therefore now considered the safer plan to use the blackberries for fillers among fruit trees rather than raspberries.

POULTRY

Poultry in Fall.

The pullets should be placed in their winter quarters at least one or two months before they are expected to lay. A sudden change in the housing just at the beginning of the laying period may check production for several months.

A thorough cleaning of the poultry house in the fall will destroy mites and lice and prevent them from living over winter to multiply rapidly in spring. The coal tar disinfectants are not expensive and they are very effective in keeping poultry houses sanitary. Blue ointment applied to the pullets in the fall when they enter their winter quarters should eradicate all lice at least until the spring.

Market all cockerels not needed for breeding stock as teh pullets need plenty of room and the surplus cockerels will only be a disturbing element in the farm flock.

Colony houses which will be needed in the spring should be constructed in the fall as there will be little time for such work during the rush of spring work.

As a usual thing the farm flock is given free range and the eggs from the entire flock are used for hatching. It will pay to build a suitable enclosure for the breeders and then isolate them from the remainder of the flock as only eggs from the best birds on the farm should be used in producing the next year's flock.

During the marketing of the hens one year old or more, it is well to remember that pullets do not make the best breeders and it will pay to retain a few two-year-old hens to produce vigorous young stock. Two-year-old hens mated with vigorous young cockerels will produce excellent results.

A satisfactory storage place for cabbages, mangels and turnips will pay as the farm flock frequently suffers for green food when it might be supplied abundantly at a very small cost.

Moulting hens require considerable care and well balanced rations as it is good management to bring them through the period as rapidly as possible without too much forcing. Hens that receive indifferent care do not come through the moult in good condition and it takes them until spring to recuperate.

Do not be discouraged with the poultry business if at first the winter egg supply is rather limited. The fact that eggs are high and scarce in the winter is sure proof that poultry breeders have not yet discovered how to make hens lay in zero weather as they would like to have them. Balanced rations will assist in producing winter eggs but much should not be expected of the hen in winter until the breeder has mastered the finest points of the business.

In the fall the farmer has a fine opportunity to start in the pure-bred poultry business through the purchase of young stock from experienced breeders. One breed means that that there will be uniformity in all the eggs, broilers and mature stock that is marketed from the farm and this means pleased customers and better prices.

Take care of the birds in the fall and winter and the balance of the year will cause no worry as the equipment necessary for good management of the poultry in the winter will insure their protection at all times.

Concrete and Rats.

Rats are one of the worst pests about the poultry house. They not only steal a large amount of grain, but frequently develop a taste for young chicks and eggs which seems to be insatiable. A well-made concrete floor and foundation makes an almost perfect protection against rats. A concrete floor itself is not sufficient for the rats may burrow under it and thus find a perfectly protected breeding place.

A concrete foundation for poultry houses need not be heavy or expensive, if properly made. A trench may be dug below the frost line and forms set up six inches apart. A mixture of one part portland cement, three parts sand and six parts coarse gravel will prove plenty strong enough for this purpose.

After it is well set forms can be removed, the floor leveled up and covered with concrete three inches deep, mixed in the same proportions. The floor can be made smooth and level by a straight edge board. Frequently a finishing coat of three-quarters of an inch is put on of a richer mixture and troweled to a smooth finish. Beginning the day after the floor is laid it should be sprinkled two or three times daily for about a week so as to prevent the concrete from drying out too rapidly and cracking.

A German inventor has patented a process for producing sand for use in building operations by sprinkling molten furnace slag with a salt solution.

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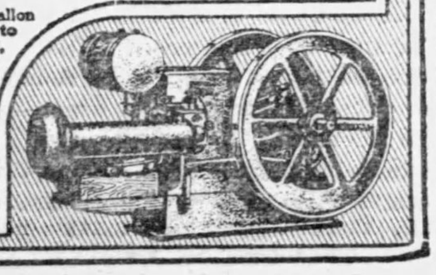

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Questions and Answers

Supreme Court.

I would like to know the names of the justices of the United States supreme court and the state from which each comes.—O. E. R., Hawesville, Kentucky.

The chief justice of the United States supreme court is Edward D. White of Louisiana, appointed in 1910. The associate justices are Oliver W. Holmes of Massachusetts, appointed in 1902; Joseph McKenna of California, appointed in 1903; William R. Day of Ohio, appointed in 1903; W. Van Devanter of Wyoming, appointed in 1910; Mahlon Pitney of New Jersey, appointed in 1912; James C. McReynolds of Tennessee, appointed in 1914; Louis D. Brandies of Massachusetts, appointed in 1916, and John H. Clarke of Ohio, appointed in 1916. The chief justice receives an annual salary of $15,000, and the associate justices $14,500 each.

Nicknames of States.

Please give a list of nicknames which various states in this country are known by.—D. W., Wilmot, S. D.

Here are the nicknames of the states so far as we know them, also the nicknames of the people of the various states:

Alabama—Cotton—Lizards.
Arkansas—Bear—Toothpicks.
California—Golden—Gold Hunters.
Colorado—Centennial—Rovers.
Connecticut—Land of Steady Habits or Nutmeg—Wooden Nutmegs.
Delaware—Diamond or Blue Hen—Muskrats.
Florida — Peninsular — Fly- up- the Creeks.
Georgia—Empire State of the South—Buzzards or Sandhillers.
Illinois—Prairie or Sucker—Suckers or Egyptians.
Indiana—Hoosier—Hoosiers.
Iowa—Hawkeye—Hawkeyes.
Kansas—Garden of the West—Jayhawkers.
Kentucky—Corncracker, Blue Grass or Dark and Bloody Ground—Corncrackers or Red Horses.
Louisiana—Creole or Pelican—Creoles.
Maine—Lumber or Pine Tree—Foxes.
Maryland—Old Line—Crawthumpers.
Massachusetts—Baked Beans, Bay State or Old Colony—Beans.
Michigan—Lake or Wolverine—Wolverines.
Minnesota—North Star or Gopher—Gophers.
Mississippi—Bayou—Tadpoles.
Missouri—Puke or Iron—Pukes.
Nebraska — Blackwater—Bugeaters.
Nevada—Silver or Sage Brush—Sage Hens.
New Hampshire—Granite or Switzerland of America—Granite Boys.
New Jersey—Garden—Clam Catchers, Jersey Blues or Foreigners and Spaniards.
New York—Empire and Excelsior—Knickerbockers.
North Carolina—Old North or Turpentine—Tuckoes or Tarheels.
Ohio—Buckeye—Buckeyes.
Oregon—Webfoot Country or Beaver—Hard Cases or Web Feet.
Pennsylvania — Keystone —Pennanites or Leatherheads.
Rhode Island—Little Rhody—Gunflints.
South Carolina—Palmetto—Weasels, Sandhillers or Rice Birds.
Tennessee —Volunteer — Butternuts, Whelps or Mudheads.
Texas—Lone Star—Beefheads.
Vermont—Green Mountain—Green Mountain Boys.
Virginia—Mother of Presidents, Mother of States, Old Dominion or Ancient Dominion—Beadles.
West Virginia — Switzerland of America—Panhandleites.
Wisconsin—Badger—Badgers.

Isaac Watts.

Will you kindly tell something of the life of Isaac Watts in this department?—J. C., Bono, Ark.

Isaac Watts, the English Congregational divine, was born in Southampton, July 17, 1674, and died November 25, 1748. He was educated for the ministry. Watts first worked as a private tutor, and in 1699 became assistant to Isaac Chauncy, minister of the Congregational chapel in Mark Lane, London. In 1702 he succeeded to the pastorate. Watts remained nominally the pastor until his death, though from 1713 ill health frequently interrupted his ministry, and Samuel Price was made co-pastor. Watts was popular as a writer in his own time, his work being mostly manuals of religious instruction and books on popular divinity. He was also the author of about 600 hymns.

1893 Panic.

Please give the cause in this department of the panic of 1893.—T. J. W., Parkersburg, W. Va.

The causes of the panic of 1893 are difficult to determine. Two causes are generally attributed—the limited free coinage act which was a disturbing element and the fear of a Democratic tariff. This panic was a world affair. In America it is said to have started in Australia, while the Australians may be disposed to say it had its inception in America. At any rate, it encircled the globe.

The Sherman silver-purchase act became operative in 1889, and supporters of the gold standard took the position that this act, warranting a large coinage of silver, forecasted that free-silver movement which culminated in 1896, but which three years before then had so wrought upon disturbed financial conditions as to hasten the panic as well as to increase its severity. On the other hand, those who view panics as periodical times of debt-paying and revision of bad business methods, merely considered the Sherman act one of many causes, and that there would have been a panic had there been no Sherman act. It seems reasonable to suppose that this limited free-coinage act was a disturbing element which, under existing conditions, made it have distinct bearing on the panic of 1893.

Widows' Pension Act

Please give an account of the new law to increase the pensions of Civil war widows.—G. D. T., Daylight, Tenn.

The closing days of the 1916 session of congress saw the passing of the new law to increase the pensions of Civil war widows from $12 to $20. This act increases the pensions of widows, minor children and so forth of deceased soldiers and sailors of the Civil war, the war with Mexico and the various Indian wars and grants a pension to certain widows of the deceased soldiers and sailors of the Civil war. Any widow who was the lawful wife of the soldier or sailor during the period of his service in the Civil war receives a pension of $20 a month, an increase from $12. The law also provides that any widow whose name was placed or shall hereafter be placed on the pension roll by reason of her marriage to another person who has since died or shall hereafter die, or from whom she has been heretofore or shall be divorced upon her own application without fault on her part, shall be entitled to have her name again placed on the pension roll at the rate allowed by the law under which she was formerly pensioned unless he be entitled to a greater rate of pension under the provisions of this act. The law provides, however, that where the pensions of such widow or her second or subsequent marriage has accrued to a helpless or idiotic child, or a child or children under the age of 16, she shall not be entitled to renewal under this act unless said child be then a member of her family or cared for by her. Upon the renewal of the pension to the widow the payment of pension to said child or children shall cease.

The provisions of this act are also extended to those widows, otherwise entitled, whose husbands died of wounds, injuries or disease incurred during the period of their military or naval service, but who were deprived of pension under the act of March 3, 1865, because of their failure to draw any pension by reason of their remarriage, and to any person who was lawfully married to an officer or enlisted man who served during the Civil war and was honorable discharged and has since died, and who, having remarried since his death, is again a widow or has been divorced from her last husband upon her own application without fault on her part and who was barred by reason of such remarriage from receiving a pension under any existing law.

The new law gives a pension to any widow who married the soldier or sailor prior to June 27, 1905, but it is provided that where a pension has been granted to a veteran's helpless or idiotic child or children or to children under 16, his widow shall not be entitled to pension unless the pension to such child or children has terminated or unless the children be members of her family and cared for by her. Upon allowance of pension to the widow the payment of pension to such child or children shall cease.

About Cork.

I would like an explanation in this department of the process cork goes through from the time it is taken from the tree until it is ready for commercial purposes.—J. M. E., Loudon, Tenn.

Cork is the external bark of a species of oak which grows in Spain, Portugal, France, Italy, Tunis, Algeria and Morocco. In collecting cork it is customary to slit it with a knife at certain distances, in a perpendicular direction from the top of the tree trunk to the bottom, and to make two incisions across, one near the top and the other near the bottom of the trunk. For stripping off the bark a curved knife is used with a handle at each end. Sometimes it is stripped in pieces the whole length, and sometimes in shorter pieces, cross cuts being made at certain intervals. In some instances, after the perpendicular and transverse incisions are made, the cork is left upon the trees until, by the growth of new bark beneath, it becomes sufficiently loose to remove by the hand. After detaching the pieces they are soaked in water, and when nearly dry are placed over a fire of coals, which blackens their external surface. By the latter operation they are rendered smooth, and all the smaller blemishes are thereby concealed; the larger holes and cracks are filled up by the introduction of soot and dirt. They are next loaded with weights to make them even, and subsequently are dried and stacked, or packed in bales for exportation. In the course of eight or nine years the same tree will yield another supply of cork.

Corks are now made generally by machinery, but in cutting them when made by hand the only tool employed is a very broad, thin, and sharp knife. As the cork tends very much to blunt this, it is sharpened on a board by one whet or stroke on each side after every cut, and now and then upon a common whetstone. The corks for bottles are cut lengthwise of the bark and consequently the pores lie across. Bungs and corks of large size are cut in a contrary direction. The pores of these are therefore downward, a circumstance which renders them much more defective in excluding air than the others. The parings of cork are used in making Spanish black and largely in the manufacture of linoleum and similar goods.

Jacob E. Meeker.

Please give a sketch of the life of the congressman from the tenth Missouri district.—G. M., Bon Aqua, Tenn.

Jacob Edwin Meeker, the congressman, was born in Fountain county, Ind., on Oct. 7, 1878. He was the son of Theodore Marston and Julia McKnight Meeker. Young Meeker received the degree of A. B. from the Union Christian College in Merom, Ind., in 1900 and B. D. from Oberlin college in 1904. He was a student in the Benton College of Law at St. Louis in 1912 and 1913. On June 13, 1900, Meeker married Ora Maude Larr of Merom. He was ordained to the ministry of the Christian church in 1900 and to the Congregational church three years later. In 1901 and 1902 he was a farmer and preacher in Indiana and from 1904 to 1906 was engaged in home mission work in Eldon, Mo. From 1906 to 1912 he was pastor of the Compton Hill church at St. Louis. In 1914 he was admitted to the bar and became a member of the 64th congress the following year, being elected on the Republican ticket. Since 1909 he has been an active and aggressive opponent of prohibition and the Anti-Saloon league.

Christian Science.

Please give an explanation of the religious doctrine known as Christian Science.—A. J. L., Albion, W. Va.

For a definition of Christian Science the authorities quote one that has been used frequently and which is acceptable to Christian Scientists generally. It follows:

"The foundational truths of Christian Science are the reality and allness of God, the unreality and nothingness of matter, the spirituality of man and the universe, the omnipotence of good and the impotence of evil. The demonstrative actuality of Christian Science essentially distinguishes it from all other religions of the age."

According to a work by Mary Baker Eddy the physical healing of Christian Science results now, as in Jesus' time, from the operation of divine principle, before which sin and disease lose their reality in human consciousness, and so disappear as naturally and as necessarily as darkness gives place to light, and sin to reformation. Now, as then, His mighty works are not supernatural, but supremely natural. They are the sign of Immanuel, or "God with us"—a divine influence ever present in human consciousness, and repeating itself, coming now and again, as was promised aforetime. Its purpose is not to supplant primitive Christianity, but to render our understanding of it more practical. It is the claim of Christian Scientists that Jesus proved what man may do through absolute reliance upon God, and Mrs. Eddy taught how it may be done.

The principal mission of Christian Science is to give an enlarged spiritual explanation of the infinite of God as Spirit, to define the very nature and essence of God, and thereby increase mortals' faith and trust in him. Christian Scientists believe that God should be recognized in all the affairs of men.

Miscellaneous.

E. L. H., Beloit, Ohio—You will have to see some Missouri lawyer as our rules prohibit us from answering legal questions.

M. A. L., Buchanan, Va.—In the word "Deutschland" the "eu" is given the sound of "oy" in "boy" and the "a" is given the broad sound.

J. F. M., Mt. Victory, Ky.—We cannot give in this department any points for debates upon any subject.

L. C., Bloomingdale, Ind.—We cannot answer your question concerning Indiana bicycle laws because it is not of general interest and concerns legal knowledge.

D. A. F., Navarre, Ohio.—To tell what country is responsible for the extensiveness of the European war would be to express an opinion. However, it is a well known fact the great efficiency of Germany caused this war to be far different from any other that has taken place.

F. A. E., Kinde, Mich.—Easter in 1902 took place on March 30. Only one question can be answered at a time.

B. W., Maquoketa, Ia.—The concordance of the Bible does not mention horseless carriages.

State Flowers.

Please give the names of the flowers adopted by each state in the union.—A. A. M., Greensburg, Ind.

The following are the state flowers: Alabama, goldenrod; Alaska, the forget-me-not; Arkansas, the apple blossom; California, the golden poppy; Colorado, the columbine; Connecticut, the mountain laurel; Delaware, the peach blossom; Florida, orange blossoms; Idaho, the syringa; Illinois, the violet; Iowa, the goldenrod; Kansas, the sunflower; Kentucky, the goldenrod; Louisiana, the magnolia; Maine, the pine cone and tassel; Maryland, the black-eyed susan; Michigan, the apple blossom; Minnesota, the moccasin; Mississippi, the magnolia; Missouri, the goldenrod; Montana, the bitter root; Nebraska, the goldenrod; New Mexico, the cactus; New York, the goldenrod; North Dakota, the wild rose; Ohio, the scarlet carnation; Oklahoma, the mistletoe; Oregon, the Oregon grape; Rhode Island, the violet; South Dakota, the anemone patens; Texas, the blue bonnet; Vermont, the red clover; Washington, the rhododendron; West Virginia, the rhododendron; Wisconsin, the violet, and Wyoming, the gentian; Georgia, cherokee rose; Indiana, corn flower; North Carolina, goldenrod; Utah, sego lily. In other states no action has been taken.

Schumann-Heink

Will you please give a biographical sketch of Madame Schumann-Heink?—A. B. M., Dallas, Ore.

Madame Schumann-Heink was born in 1863, in Prague, Austria. Her father was a major in the Austrian army and her mother was the daughter of an Italian officer. Her mother was very musical and had a fine contralto voice. When Schumann-Heink was a child she attended the Ursuline convent at Prague. While there one of the sisters discovered that she could sing. She sang then at the church services. When 13 years of age the noted singer had such a well developed voice that she was placed under the instruction of Madame Leclaire, a teacher of Graz. After studying under her for four years, Schumann-Heink received an engagement at a theatre in Dresden, which lasted four years. While there she awakened the interest of two people high up in the world, so that her musical education was continued under their training while she was at Dresden. Schumann-Heink next went to Hamburg, where she met her husband, who was engaged in the same theatre. Since then she has filled engagements in many different places including the United States. The singer has eight children, and is now an American citizen.

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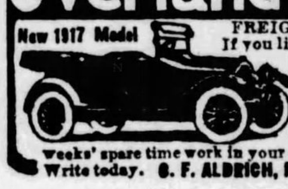

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PEACE PAGE

By Martha Holden

WALTER'S DINNER BUCKET

MARTHA HOLDEN

The Saturday before school opened Walter's mother took him into town to the big store where there is always music, flowers and people. They went from counter to counter and Walter was made happy, not by trying on his various new garments, but by the purchase, after this nerve racking experience, of a bright red dinner bucket, all his own.

The boxes of clothing, the package of school books, the slate and pencils, tablet, sponge, eraser and foot rule were carefully stored under the back seat of the automobile, but Walter breathlessly asked to be allowed to hold during the trip home, the splendid dinner bucket.

Occasionally, as the car sped along, Walter would raise the lid and see his pink cheeks and big brown eyes reflected in the bottom of the bucket. On one side was a metal box containing a pint vacuum bottle and upon this was screwed a little cup from which to drink the nice fresh milk that was to be poured into the bottle every schoolday morning by Walter's mother.

They had bought that same day some paper plates and napkins as well as waxed paper in which to wrap the sandwiches and hard boiled eggs to keep them moist and separate. Being a progressive woman, Walter's mother had pinned to the pantry wall the school luncheon suggestions from Farmers' Bulletin 712, School Lunches prepared by Caroline L. Hunt and Mabel Ward, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.

Here is the part to which she gave particular heed, and on which she bases the daily packing of Walter's dinner bucket:

The quality of the bread used in the basket lunch is especially important, because it is commonly served in the form of sandwiches, and is, therefore, to be considered not only as a food in itself, but also as a means of keeping other much-needed foods in good and appetizing condition, or of serving them in attractive ways.

A few bills of fare for basket lunches follow, which may help in deciding what is satisfactory for the purpose. Many others equally good could be suggested.

Sandwiches with sliced tender meat or chicken for filling; baked apple; cookies; or a few lumps of sugar.

Slices of meat loaf or bean loaf; bread and butter sandwiches; stewed fruit; small frosted cake.

Crisp rolls, hollowed out and filled with chopped meat or fish, moistened and seasoned, or mixed with salad dressing; orange, apple, a mixture of sliced fruits, or berries; cake.

Lettuce or celery sandwiches; cup custard; jelly sandwiches.

Cottage cheese and chopped green pepper sandwiches or a pot of cream cheese with bread and butter sandwiches; peanut sandwiches; fruit cake.

Hard boiled eggs; crisp baking powder biscuits; celery or radishes; brown sugar or maple sugar sandwiches.

Bottle of milk; thin corn bread and butter; dates; apple.

Raisin or nut bread with butter; cheese; orange; maple sugar.

Baked beans and lettuce sandwiches; apple sauce; sweet chocolate.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Read the Bible.

It has been some time since I wrote to the Peace Page readers, but I was interested in the question of reading the Bible in school and thought I would come again and give my views on the subject. I have never been a teacher, but I think that anyone who has the care and training of children and young people should try as much as possible to impress upon them the importance of Bible reading as well as the importance of guidance from the Bible in daily life.

I favor the Bible stories put in the language that a child can understand and perhaps occasionally some moral story from other sources will do no harm. I think the children should form a habit of thinking of the Bible truths as they get them from their morning hours spent in reading the Bible or Bible stories. Some say that these morning exercises in school are mechanically produced. I agree that in many cases they are, but among all the children that take part there are probably some who understand, and seeds are planted that produce fruit. I remember when I used to depend upon the repeating of the Lord's prayer in the morning at school as a means of grace, before I really understood the importance of it. I think that "safety first" should be the motto to guide us in right living. I think the sentiment expressed in the poem, Abou Ben Adhem is beautiful —Raso Belle, Maine.

Is Sad at Times.

I am here again as I promised. My life has had a great deal of variety this summer. I've done lots of hard work, but the latest was nursing. It brought in the dollars, but I despise it although I'm told I'm a natural born nurse, and my patients love me. But no more nursing, for I am glad that I am at home again with my two daughters.

Not long ago someone laughed at the name of Mistigay and asked me if I was an Indian. No, I just lived near a creek by that name. My hair is brown and my eyes are between a blue and a shade of dark green. That is how you will know the "Widdy Mistigay."

Olive Branch, I read all books or novels that come my way. I forget the trash, but try to remember what is good. But lately I haven't had time to look at a book and wonder what the latest stories are. Concerning continual happiness, would we really wish to be always happy? How about when the dear husband and father was taken violently and incurably insane, and you know, as I did, that he was starving himself to death in an asylum? And suppose you could not give him as much as one drink of water as he was raving and raging. Suppose you couldn't do a single thing for his comfort yet he was begging to come home all the time. How about happiness then? And again, when a mother looks and sees her child of such great promise lying so quietly in the little white casket? Had not the natural tears of sorrow better fall? I believe in smiling away trouble all you can, but there are times when it is a mockery to laugh or smile.

Then someone said, "Never lonely." I used to laugh when I heard people say lonely. If it was a widow or widower they were thinking of marrying again. I've changed my mind. Now I'm very lonely when both girls are gone, and it will be but three or four more years when I'll be all alone in the world, so to speak. It comes to me now when I'm home and alone all day. The clock ticks so loud, the cat sleeps so quietly and the bees drone by. The little bird sings out its clear note to its mate. And when a big cricket runs out and chirps loudly it says, "Autumn leaves are falling, and the purple frost flowers, and the tawny goldenrod are fading and little flocks of young birds are preparing to fly south, I am alone."

Though I talk a good deal myself I love quiet people. How I wish I could write my thoughts as they come. As I see the great white clouds rising and shutting out the blue, I think of the time when they rose and shut out the sunlight of my life years ago. I have not had a very big share of happiness in my life, but possibly the future will be as happy as the past years have been sad. In the meantime I am going to smile all I can.—Mistigay.

Advocates Vacations.

I, like many others, spent my vacation at Toronto and Niagara Falls. I think it pays a woman who works hard all the year to take two weeks' rest. The trip across Lake Erie and Lake Ontario was grand. I crossed Erie on the largest boat ever run on the lake. Twenty-four firemen are required to stoke the three monster engines. There are sleeping quarters for 1,500 and the boat will accommodate 3,500 passengers during the daytime. I live on a farm, working very hard and making all the money I spend so that I can feel independent as I am not required to ask anyone for the money.

I live in West Virginia, but do not like the place where I am located and am trying to sell in order to buy elsewhere. I wish the sisters of this page would write from the different states and give descriptions of those states where they live. I want to go where the winters are not so cold and where there are good schools. I have two girls, 14 years old and 11 years old. The crops are good this year, there being plenty of apples and grapes, but no peaches.—B. of West Virginia.

Read Best Literature.

I want to talk to the young people through the Blade about their reading matter. The mind is so constituted that it gets its food from two sources, first from the natural food taken into the body, part of which is carried to the brain by the blood, and second, by reading, study and conversation.

By reading we learn what people are doing in other countries, their mode of living as well as the cause of their success or failure. We always get a better understanding of nature and what it does for us. Many times we are reconciled when in trouble by reading of some writer's experience and way out of trouble or by reading some encouraging chapter in the Bible. No other book but the Bible gives a true account of the origin of things unless its truths are founded on the Bible. The Bible is also unexcelled in war, prophecy, biography, law and government, moral philosophy, ethics, theology and poetry. It is a great book for us to read.

The work of our literary men today and since the Bible was written, has added much to our success and happiness. We have plenty of good literature to read and should spend more time in feeding the mind by reading good reading matter. We should never read the trashy novels that are read by so many people. By reading some ungodly love story the minds of the young people are filled with impure thoughts. Novel reading has caused many husbands and wives to be dissatisfied and has ruined the affections of many boys and girls. When reading a novel we always are anxious to find out the result and never get down to study. So the habit grows on us and we get so we cannot become interested in reading at all unless it be a novel. As impure food weakens the body so impure reading weakens the mind. Some of our nice young people wouldn't think of being in bad company yet they will read bad books. Let us not read anything but pure literature and read more of that than we do. I am speaking against ungodly, trashy novels. There are interesting books we can read that don't belong to this class. Let's feed the organ that rules the body with the best of food.—C. C. B., Virginia.

Poems Wanted.

Lucy Gray.

Telling the Bees.

Little Bill, to Mrs. Ellen Webster, Wisconsin Vet. Home, Wisconsin.

"When you ride into the battle," to Emma Darto, Sligo, Pa.

College Oil Cans, to May McFadden, Hamersville, O.

Baggage Coach, to Paul Brown, Munith, Mich.

Fair Charlotte, to Mrs., T. S. Rowe, Montgomery, Mich.

Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star.

On Erin's Green Shore, to Alma Galyean, Hewlett, Va.

TWENTY-FOUR BRIDES FLEE EUROPE FOR U. S.

Twenty-three Scotch and one Irish bride arrived on the liner California last week and were met at the pier by 23 Scotch and one Irish bridegroom. One of the Scotch lassies, Janet Fair of Glasgow, had not seen her future husband for 12 years. Elima Barr was the lone Emerald Isle representative. She came from Belfast and will marry Thomas Moore of Newburgh. Her trunk was one of the largest ever seen by custom officials. It was labeled "Wedding Presents."

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

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A MAN'S mind is like a non-refillable bottle—once he has received the impression that you are in love with him the only way to get the idea out of his head is to extract the whole brain.

Hope is a chain of iron which holds a man to a woman's side—gratitude a silken thread a million miles long which permits him to wander at will.

Alas! no man can be full of romance and hay fever at the same time.

"Love's Old Sweet Song"—At 20 a girl fancies she can pick it out with one finger; at 30, she plays it skillfully with both hands; at 40 she hums it softly to the measure of a lullaby.

A man ceases to believe in love when he can no longer feel it, a woman when she can no longer inspire it.

Men are like the park squirrels—if you fling your charms or your favors at them they will never come up and "eat out of your hand."

To a man the end of love is an episode; to a woman it is an epitaph.

The man who extracts the full measure of joy out of life is the one who always gives more than he expects; sometimes spends more than he can afford and occasionally loves more than is wise.

A man will stick to a woman who crucifies him, but never to one who bores him.

Usually the only act of kindness a man shows to the woman who loves him too much, too long or too obviously is to refrain from marrying her.

POETS' CORNER

On the Main Highway.

Many a man on the main highway
That you watch with envy and hail with cheers,
Would very much rather, a child at play,
Be back in the path of the yester years—
The little green path where the clover nods
And the old worm fences wind and twist,
And the sumach bends on its slender rods
And the set of the spring is on amethyst.

Many a man whom you see go by
On the gilded road of a wide renown
Would rather be back 'neath a soft spring sky
In the tender dream of a childhood town;
Would rather be following, barefoot still,
The little green path to the swimming hole,
And the bloomy lane to the old sawmill,
With the lilt of the morn in his heart and soul.

Many a man whom you watch go up
The golden stairs of the hall of fame,
Draining the gilded and sparkling cup,
Would rather be out where the lilacs flame,
Would rather be down at the old home place,
Down at the path of the rose and dew,
Driving the cows, with a sunburned face,
And an April light in his eyes of blue.

The main highway is a gilded lure,
And the street of fortune and fame is fine;
But many a heart aches there, for sure,
For the little green path to the tangled vine;
For the little green pathway over the lea,
And the brook and the meadow, the hill and the stream,
And the far white sails on a silver sea,
In the old sweet places of childhood's dream!

Barbara Allen.

In scarlet town, where I was born,
There was a fair maid dwelling.
And every youth cried, "Well away,"
Her name was Barbara Allen.

All in the merry month of May,
When green buds they were swelling,
Young Jimmy Grove on his deathbed lay
For love of Barbara Allen.

He sent his man unto her then,
To the town where she did dwell in,
Saying, "You must come to my master,
If your name be Barbara Allen."

"For death is painted on his face,
And o'er his heart is stealing.
Then haste away to comfort him,
Oh, lovely Barbara Allen."

Though death be painted on his face,
And o'er his heart is stealing.
Yet, little the beter shall he be,
As I am Barbara Allen.

So slowly, slowly, she came up.
And slowly she came nigh him,
And all she said, when thus she came,
"Young man, I think you're dying."

He turned his face unto her straight,
With deathly sorrow sighing,
"Oh, pretty maid, come, pity me,
I'm on my deathbed dying."

He turned his face unto the wall,
And death was with him dealing.
"Adieu, adieu, my dear friends all,
Adieu to Barbara Allen."

As she was walking o'er the fields,
She heard the death bell knelling.
And every stroke did seem to say,
"Unworthy Barbara Allen."

She turned her body round about,
And espied a corpse acoming.
"Lay down! Lay down the corpse!" she cried,
"That I may look upon him."

With scornful eyes she looked down,
Her cheeks with laughter swelling,
And all her friends cried out, "Away,
Unworthy Barbara Allen."

She, on her deathbed, as she lay,
Her heart was struck with sorrow.
"Oh, mother, mother, make my bed,
For I shall die tomorrow."

"Hard-hearted creature him to slight,
Who loved me so dearly.
Oh, that I'd been more kind to him,
When he was alive and near me."

She, on her deathbed, as she lay,
Begged to buried by him,
And so repented of the day,
That she e'er did deny him.

"Farewell," she said, "ye virgins all,
And shun the fault I fell in.
Henceforth take warning by the fall
Of cruel Barbara Allen."

A Summer Song.

By Frank L. Stanton.

They sang a song of summertime, but set it to the tune
Of twinkling scythes a-ringing from dawn to burning noon,
For their dreams were of the harvest; they glimpsed the golden grain,
And toiled along in sunshine and thanked the Lord for rain.

The world with music ringing—
The one glad song of toil,
Winds, rivers, joined the singing
As the plowshare turned the soil.

The hills were in the singing, and the valleys of the dreams
Soft-echoed back the music as they caught the harvest gleams:
And the meaning of the singing, by the summer choir led,
Was in the toil that answers life's daily prayer for bread.

A world with music ringing—
The thankful song of toil;
Oh, the summer's in the singing
Where the plowshare turns the soil.

Daybreak.

By Celia Thaxter.

In the morning twilight, while the household yet
Slumbering securely, day and night forget.
Lightly o'er the threshold I pass, and breathless stand
In the dream of beauty that rests on sea and land.

Fresh and calm and dewy, bathed in delicate air,
The happy earth awakens and grows of day aware.
Sweetly breaws the silence some birds delicious trill,
And, from the southern distance, a breeze begins to thrill.

All the stars have faded, and the low large moon
O'er the yestern water will have vanished soon.
Crystal clear and cloudless the awful arch is bright,
As up the conscious heaven streams the growing light.

On the far horizon softly sleeps the haze;
O'er the ocean spaces steal the rosy rays;
Winds and waves are quiet, only far away
'Gaist the rock a breaker tosses sudden spray.

Out behind the headland glides the coaster slow,
All her canvas blushing in the ruddy glow;
Where the steadfast lighthouse watches day and night,
Beautiful and stately she passes out of sight.

Whence Comes the Spring?

By John Kendrick Bangs.

"Whence comes the spring?" The birds looked wise.
"We brought it up from southern skies
Upon our April northern flight,"
Sang they, "to end the winter's night."

"Not so!" averred the almanac,
"From wintry scenes I brought it back
To tell those very birds 'twas time
For them to seek this northern clime."

"Absurd," the gardens sniffed. "'Tis we
Who bring these days so full of glee
To fill our nooks and leafy bowers
With blushing buds and fragrant flowers."

"What foolish nonsense! laughed the rain.
"'Tis I who bring the spring again
To fill the waking heart of earth
With laughter gay and songs of mirth."

"Tut!" quoth the trees. "Tis plainly seen
'Tis we who make the glad earth green—"
"Not you alone!" the grass declared,
"That credit must with us be shared."

"Claim all you will!" the breezes cried,
"But we brought spring on pinions wide;
An Easter gift from realms above
To fill the heart and soul with love!"

'Twas then the sun the clouds came through,
And smiled, because you see, he knew
Who brings the springtide every year
With all its wealth of gladsome cheer!

Jacqueline

By Owen Meredith.

But thee I shall behold my chosen one,
Though we should seem whole worlds on worlds apart,
Because thou wilt be ever in my heart.
Nor shall I leave thee wholly. I shall be
An evening thought — a morning dream to thee—
A silence in thy life when, through the night,
The bell strikes, or the sun, with sinking light,
Smites all the empty windows.

Good Old Home-Made Family Cough Remedy

Much Better than the Ready-Made Kind—Easily and Cheaply Prepared.

If you combined the curative properties of every known "ready-made" cough remedy, you would hardly have in them all the curative power that lies in this simple "home-made" cough syrup which takes only a few minutes to prepare.

Get from any druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth), pour it into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. The total cost is about 54 cents and gives you a full pint of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for $2.50. Tastes pleasant and never spoils.

This Pinex and sugar syrup preparation gets right at the cause of a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the phlegm, stops the nasty throat tickle and heals the sore, irritated membranes that line the throat, chest and bronichial tubes, so gently and easily that it is really astonishing. A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough and for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough and bronchial asthma, there is nothing better.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, combined with guaiacol and has been used for generations to break up severe coughs.

To avoid disappointment, be sure to ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., 214 Main Street, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

By Martha Holden

OUR HOUSEHOLD

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Tennessee Booster.

I have moved since I wrote to the Peace Page the last time. Now I live in sight of Tusculum college in Tennessee. I think that everyone who has the opportunity of attending school should do so. Why don't more Tennessee boys and girls boost? We have beautiful scenery, sweet fruits and raise all kinds of grain. I would rather live in the country than in town. My birthday is on May 29 and I would like to know if I have a twin. If some of the boys and girls would write to me I would find much enjoyment in reading their letters, and promise to answer.—Fannie McAmis, Tusculum, Tenn.

On Mexican Border.

I am a soldier boy 19 years old who is down on the Mexican border with Uncle Sam's troops. I like it very much down here and think every true American boy would enjoy being a soldier on duty for his country down here. Some think it is so very hot along the border, but I haven't been troubled with the heat, while at night it gets very chilly.

I am enlisted in the field artillery and surely enjoy the work. The people who live here and the soldiers never think much of trouble regarding the Mexican situation. Everyone is hoping it will all be settled soon. We are living in tents where everything is very comfortable, considering the circumstances. I am a great letter writer and also like to receive them. I would like to get letters and cards from many of the boys and girls so I can answer.—Grant N. Moore, Sixth Field artillery, Battery F., Douglas, Ariz.

Chases the Blues.

Will you allow a North Carolina girl to come in for a brief chat? As this is my first visit I promise not to stay long. I live in the southern part of North Carolina in the small town of Henrietta. Though I like it here in the village, I think I prefer farm life. We are going to move to a farm before long and as I know it will be lonesome at first I would like to exchange cards with some of the boys and girls.

Well, boys and girls, what do you do to interest yourself, especially when you have the blues? Let me tell you what I do. I sew, embroider, tat and cook sometimes. I am learning to crochet and certainly like the work. When I have a bad case of blues I read or sing and try making others happy. This is the best cure I know. Let's hear what others say on this subject.

We have good day schools here and a standard Sunday school of which we are very proud. I am greatly interested in church and Sunday school work and my aim in life is to help someone and be a womanly woman when I grow older. I will close this letter by asking whether anyone can answer this riddle: I have a papa, a mamma and two sisters. We three girls have five brothers each. How many are there in our family?—Vertie Bradly, Henrietta, N. C.

We are all glad to hear from Vertie, I am sure. She surely is doing something to help her fellow beings when she tries to make them happy. And Vertie has a good way to get rid of the blues. She is so busy she forgets she has them.—M. H.

SHORT AND SWEET.

J. E. D. of Tennessee says he will answer a question concerning himself and confess that he is a boy of 25 years, but don't consider himself old enough to go out with the girls. Thirty years is about the right time, according to him.

Sarah Claire Mayberry, Columbia City, Ind., can see three lakes while on her way to school. She has two sisters and a brother.

Wessie McElrath, Candler, N. C., writes for the first time to this department. She is in the seventh grade, the school building being located in view of Mt. Pisgah.

Guy Carter of Ohio has for hobbies, reading good books, going to school and studying music. He wants to know how many boys and girls practice writing. They do it every day in his school.

Mary F. Royce, Florida, N. Y., box 175, and Gertrude B. Elliott, box 327, would like to exchange cards and letters with the boys and girls of the Peace Page.

Leemen R. Brewer, Elizabeth, Ind., lives on a farm of 140 acres near the Ohio river where he often goes swimming. Trade is bad where he lives because of the existence of only a few pikes while the dirt roads are almost impassable in winter.

Minnie Sawyer, Mt. Olive, Ill., would like to hear from someone living in Moscow, Idaho, or in some other state.

R. M. Ellyson, Cox's Mills, W. Va., is a farmer's daughter and a stranger to the Peace Page, this being the first time she has written. Her hobbies are riding horseback and crocheting. She wants to exchange cards.

MAY CHANGE GAUGE OF SPANISH RAILROADS

Spanish railway companies have under consideration the advisability of changing the gauge of their lines to th uniform European gauge of 4.69 feet. Should the change be made, it is urged by those who are in favor of it, Spain would become a center for the transshipment of vast quantities of European merchandise for Africa and America and of African and American merchandise for European markets.

Under present conditions all merchandise must be unloaded and reloaded at the Spanish frontier. Spanish merchandise, it is also pointed out, could be sent direct to the heart of Europe, which would greatly facilitate teh export of mineral products, the weight of which makes transshipment difficult.

Furthermore, products like fruit, vegetables, etc., grown in Spain, would be saved from exposure and delay. The principal obstacle in the way of the change is the great expense. One project, involving double tracking of many existing lines, would cost, it is estimated, $54,000,000 and take 10 years before completion.

LEADS WOMEN'S NATIONAL CAMPAIGN

MISS ANNE MARTIN.

Anne Martin is one of the most interesting women in the national campaign. She is from Reno, Nev., and she is chairman of the National Women's Party national committee. She is also chairman of the legislative committee of the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage. She is campaigning all over the west for suffrage.

WHEN YOU WISH TO TAKE SPOTS OUT OF CLOTHING FOLLOW THESE DIRECTIONS

Some directions for cleaning garments are given by the Sartorial Art Journal, and as they are written by a tailor for tailors they ought to be valuable.

The first thing to do with the clothes is to hang them over a line in the open air and beat them with a short but flexible stick until all the dust is out of them. Then they are to be laid over a pressing board and thoroughly brushed inside and out with a stiff bristle brush, being careful to follow the pile and finish of the goods.

Stains and spots are removed with absorbents, solvents, chemicals or bleaches, according to what they are caused by and how old they are. The absorbents are blotting paper; common brown paper, powdered chalk, whiting, pipe clay, fuller's earth, magnesia, gypsum, starch, melted tallow, bran and cornmeal. They are chiefly valuable on fresh stains still moist, not to remove them entirely, but to get rid of a large part of the staining substance. Hot grease, coffee, ink, etc., are first treated with absorbents. Solvents are used for dissolving the staining substnace so that it may be washed out. Those in commonest use are hot and cold water, alcohol, gasoline, benzine, kerosene, turpentine and chloroform. Cold water will remove milk and cream stains, stains from sugar, candies and cocoa. Hot water may be used to remove fresh coffee stains. The mineral oils, benzine, gasoline, kerosene are useful solvents of grease, oil, wax and paint. Gasoline is probably the best for use with woolen and silk fabrics, but not with cotton; but it is very volatile and passes off rapidly in the form of inflammable gas.

The only solvents for mineral oil or tar stains are the volatile oils, such as gasoline, benzine and carbon tetrachloride. When the stain has been dissolved the part is thoroughly rinsed with gasoline or benzine, squeezed out, placed back upon the pressing board and wiped off thoroughly with a clean cloth. This is necessary to prevent rings or circles from forming.

The method of cleaning is first to lay a thick pad of clean, starchless muslin under the garment on the board, this is to absorb the cleaning solution and the dirt it carries with it. Another piece of muslin is saturated with the solution and used for rubbing the stain. This may have to be done several times, clean muslin being used for each rubbing.

If the stain be of sweet, glutinous or greasy dirt, it should be scratched with the finger nail or a blunt knife and the loosened dirt brushed off before the rubbing begins.

If such greasy dirt has settled in the stain it should be well soaked with the solution.

Havana Is Old City.

Havana, or San Cristobal de la Habana, as it was originally named, was the last of seven cities founded in Cuba by the island's conqueror, the Adelantado Diego Velasquez, the date being July 25, 1515. Since that was 23 years after Columbus' discovery, there cannot be many new world cities older than Havana, assuming that most of the other six in Cuba have since disappeared.

A Few Dishes That Are Good to Eat

FISH BALLS—Mash some potatoes to a cream; allow half as much potato as cooked fish. Mix and heat by setting in a pan of boiling water over the fire, stirring frequently. When hot beat in an egg, whip the mixture smooth; let the paste get cold, make into cakes or balls, roll in flour and set in ice, fry in smoking hot fat, drain and serve hot.

JUNKET—Dissolve one rennet tablet in a teaspoonful cold water. Stir this into a quart of milk that is just lukewarm and has been flavored with a teaspoonful vanilla extract. Set in warm room until firm, then put in cool place till needed. Serve with sugar and cream.

BLACKBERRY PIE—To pint of canned blackberries add two tablespoonfuls flour, half cupful sugar and a little salt, mix and put into plate lined with pastry. Add pieces of butter here and there, finish with a second crust, bake in hot oven.

CARAMEL CUSTARDS—Put one tablespoonful sugar into saucepan and stir till it becomes brown, then pour into molds. Butter sides of molds. Beat four eggs with four tablespoonfuls sugar, then add one pint milk and one teaspoonful vanilla extract. Pour into prepared molds, cover with buttered papers and steam for 30 minutes. Turn out and serve hot or cold.

CURRIED FISH—Some cooked fish. Melt tablespoonful butter in saucepan, fry in it one chopped onion, then add one teaspoonful flour, one teaspoonful curry powder, two tablespoonfuls chopped cocoanut, half teaspoonful salt, and one cupful water. Cook for 15 minutes, then add one teaspoonful lemon juice and cooked fish. Make hot and serve with plain boiled rice.

CHEESE STRAWS—Rub two tablespoonfuls butter into quarter pound flour, add two tablespoonfuls grated cheese, salt, pepper and red pepper to season. Make into smooth paste with a little milk. Roll out, cut into straws and put on greased tin and bake till yellow.

FRENCH ROLLS—Into three cupfuls sweet milk put cupful shortening, half cake compressed yeast and one teaspoonful salt. Add flour enough to make stiff dough. Let this rise over night. In the morning add two well-beaten eggs; knead well and let it rise again. Make into balls about as large as an egg and then roll between the hands. Place together on buttered pans. Cover, let rise again, then bake till brown in hot oven.

CANARY CREAM—Dissolve one and one-half heaping tablespoonfuls powdered gelatine in half cupful milk. Put three cupfuls milk into saucepan, add four tablespoonfuls sugar and thinly cut rind one lemon; allow to boil three minutes, then add gelatine, beaten yolks four eggs, juice half lemon, stir until thick. It must not boil. Strain into a wet mold and set away in a cool place. Turn out and serve with stewed fruit.

BLACKBIRDS, MEADOWLARKS, BOBOLINKS AND ORIOLES COMPOSE INTERESTING BIRD FAMILY

The family to which the blackbirds, meadowlark, orioles and bobolink belong is a small family of large, handsome and useful birds, with one or two exceptional vocalists among its members. The blackbirds and bobolinks come north in large flocks and return south in the autumn in even larger ones. The meadowlarks are to be seen in small flocks only and the orioles in none at all.

The most familiar blackbird is the bronzed grackle. This bird is elegant in shape and color, being a rich iridescent black, with bronze reflections on the back, and metallic greenish-blue on the head and neck. The female is slightly smaller, with coloring a little subdued. These birds are decidedly lacking in singing ability. Squawks, gurgles and hoarse whistles, made further ridiculous by accompanying awkward evolutions and gyrations, pass for music in this family.

The rusty blackbird is a less common and somewhat later arrival than the grackle and is not a resident. It resembles the grackle, but as its name indicates, it has a rusty tinge to its plumage. Its note or song is less unmusical (one can scarcely say more musical, as the term would be misleading) than that of the grackle, but it also defies description or interpretation. Mr. Dawson has the rusty saying "gornhillier," but if you hunt for this bird with that interpretation in mind you will likely look long and futilely.

Red-Wing a Beauty.

When seen at close range the red-winged blackbird is a beautiful creature. He is a rich black, with shoulder patches of scarlet with a narrow yellow border. The female is entirely different, being of streaked browns and grays. These birds are always to be found near water. A swamp in which cat-tails grow invariably harbors numbers of red-wing families. Thoreau has the red-wings say "conquer-ee," "bob-y-lee," or "o-gurglee"; Emerson says they say "o-kalee"; Miss Blanchan, "h-wa-ker-ee," and Mr. Dawson, "kong-ker-ee.'

In all the bird kingdom there are a few red rascals, and to this family belongs one of them, the cowbird. Polygamous and palyandrous, they have no family ties, affections or cares. Songless, with the exception of a spluttery, gurgling whistle, and without beauty, they have no recommendation beyond an economical one, in that they destroy a certain number of harmful insects. But even this value is taken from them when one stops to consider the number of vireos, warblers and sparrows who have perished as nestlings that the young cowbird may thrive. The story of the female cowbird's disposition of her egg in the nests of smaller birds is too well known to need repetition here. The cowbird is smaller than the grackle and is black, with brown iridescence upon the head and neck. They are due any time now and probably have already been seen by ambitious orinthologists.

Meadowlarks and Bobolinks.

Meadow larks are here now in such numbers and in such joyous spirits that it is superfluous to write about them when one can see and hear them by walking in the parks or on the edge of the town anywhere. Meadowlarks are here in small numbers all winter, and in large numbers from the first of March and well through October and November, depending upon the mildness of the weather.

The bobolink is the prima donna of the blackbird family. Only it is the male who does all the singing, and that in comic rather than in grand opera. Mr. Dawson says of the bobolink that "such exuberance of spirit, such reckless abandon of mirth-compelling joy would cure a sick preacher on blue Monday." The first of these birds come about the middle or last of April and are heard from the tops of the trees, an advance guard encouraging the laggards to come ahead. Later on, all through May and June, they are familiar meadow birds, but early in the summer, after the young are raised, the males change their coats of black with the buff and white above to streaked browns and yellows, like the young and the females, and their songs are heard no more.

Two Kinds of Orioles.

Early ornithologists were hopelessly confused over the two orioles, the Baltimore and the orchard. The gay orange and black, Baltimore oriole was so called because he wore the colors of the house of Baltimore. The more subdued orchard oriole, with chestnut taking the place of the orange of the Baltimore, was supposed to be the female Baltimore oriole. The female Baltimore oriole of olive-green plumage, and the even more dully-hued female orchard oriole were considered the male and female of a species called the bastard oriole. Alexander Wilson finally straightened them all out, though he went around with a chip on his shoulder about the matter for some time. As a songster the Baltimore, the commoner bird of the two, is the superior, and the song period of both is only too short for the lovers of these gorgeous singers.

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